



THE SILURIAN CANDIDATE

BY MATTHEW J ELLIOTT

THE DOCTOR: SYLVESTER McCOY

Time traveller.

ACE: SOPHIE ALDRED

Time traveller's companion.

MEL: BONNIE LANGFORD

Time traveller's companion.

CHAIRMAN BART FALCO:/ APEMAN 1:

MALE, 50s. Cheery Australian statesperson / Prehistoric savage.

GORRISTER / CHORDOK / SPENODUS: NICHOLAS BRIGGS

MALE, 40s. Professional mercenary./ Silurian scientist. / Obsessive Silurian leader.

JODELET / APEMAN 2:

30s. French civil servant. / Prehistoric savage.

RUTH DREXLER / AVVOX:

FEMALE, 30s. Serious-minded scientist./ Softer-hearted Silurian leader.

KARLAS /RITA:

FEMALE androids, with a pleasant but unemotional delivery./ 20s, eager American reporter.

DIRECTOR SHEN:

FEMALE, 40s. Aloof Asian statesperson.

DIRECTOR: KEN BENTLEY

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PART ONE

(MUSIC: OPENING THEME)

SCENE 1: INT. THE TARDIS – CORRIDOR

FX: ACE AND MEL WALK TOGETHER.

MEL:

What do you mean, "change of plans", Ace? I thought we were going to Maruthea.

ACE:

Not since the Professor got that look in his eyes and said, "Actually, Ace, it's just occurred to me, I've got some unfinished business to attend to." Then he starts pushing buttons on the console.

MEL:

So?

ACE:

So, Mel, it seemed like when you left the first time, and I came on board, he suddenly had plenty of unfinished business to attend to.

MEL:

If you'd lived nine hundred years, you'd probably leave a few loose ends dangling here and there.

ACE:

Yeah, but your loose ends probably include forgetting to bring the washing in before you went off in the TARDIS.

MEL:

I never forget anything. Unfortunately.

ACE:

His loose ends are all about half-finished battles with old enemies: Daleks, Cybermen, Fenric.

MEL:

What's a Fenric?

ACE:

You need to be on your guard when he starts behaving like this. Things could get dangerous.

MEL:

That's always true when you're around the Doctor. Danger's his middle name. Or possibly his first or last name. I can't believe I've never asked him about that, actually.

ACE:

Whatever you ask him now, you won't get an answer. That's not who the Doctor is now. He's a lot more secretive. Maybe he always was, and you just didn't notice because, well...

MEL:

Because what?

ACE:

Because he was being secretive.

MEL:

There was a time in Pompeii. But he was only keeping things from me because-

ACE:

(INTERRUPTING) He didn't want you to get hurt. But you did get hurt, didn't you?

MEL:

Everybody got hurt; it was Pompeii.

ACE:

Fine, ask him for yourself. See how straight he is with you.

MEL:

Maybe I should.

SCENE 2: INT. GORRISTER'S JET – FLIGHT DECK

FX: JET IN FLIGHT. GORRISTER TINKERS WITH ROBOTIC INNARDS. LASER DEVICE GIVES A SMALL ZAP.

GORRISTER:

Let's see if that does the trick.

FX: SHOWER OF SPARKS.

GORRISTER:

Dammit!

FX: DOOR SLIDES OPEN AND RUTH ENTERS.

RUTH:

Shouldn't you be at the controls, Gorrister?

GORRISTER:

Not until we're over Eastern Bloc airspace and I have to dodge the tracking systems. In the meantime, I'm trying to get the Karlas to function properly.

RUTH:

Don't tell me you don't approve of female-gendered robot soldiers.

GORRISTER:

I don't approve of anything we're doing on this mission, Professor.

RUTH:

That's the difference between you and me. I don't see this as a mission. It's just something I have to do, so I'm doing it.

GORRISTER:

Sounds like a mission to me. One that'd have Chairman Falco tearing his wig off if he knew about it.

RUTH:

But he won't know about it, will he? That's why you're here, as my expert on stealth. The Chairman'll know what he needs to, when I'm ready to tell him.

GORRISTER:

Beats me why you won't trust him.

RUTH:

Oh, don't tell me; you voted for him.

GORRISTER:

I like him. He says what's on his mind.

RUTH:

We can all do that. Your moustache makes you look like my old P.E. Teacher, and she was nothing to write home about. See how easy that was?

GORRISTER:

It's going to be a long flight to Motuo if all you're planning on doing is insulting me.

RUTH:

Can't the big macho man take it?

GORRISTER:

You called me, Professor Drexler, because I am a big macho man.

RUTH:

I called you because you owe me a massive debt.

GORRISTER:

One that could get me shot by the Western Bloc for treason. Or by the Eastern Bloc for spying.

RUTH:

Seems to me, the petulant Frank Gorrister is nearly as unattractive as the tough Frank Gorrister.

GORRISTER:

Have you ever thought that maybe you just don't like men?

RUTH:

I don't like two particular types of men, the sensitive and the senseless.

GORRISTER:

That doesn't leave a lot of wiggle room in between.

RUTH:

Then perhaps mankind should take a long, hard look at itself.

SCENE 3: INT. TARDIS – CONTROL ROOM

FX: THE DOCTOR WORKS AT THE CONSOLE. MEL ENTERS.

DOCTOR:

(PERFORMING A "DANGEROUS DAN MCGREW"-STYLE RECITATION AS HE WORKS) "When through the bar doors burst Abslom Daak, a snarl upon his face; And said to the landlord I'm here to kill, every Dalek in the place..."

MEL:

Doctor...

DOCTOR:

Yes, Mel?

MEL:

Ace says we've changed course.

DOCTOR:

Does she?

MEL:

Well?

DOCTOR:

Well, what?

MEL:

Have we changed course?

DOCTOR:

Yes.

MEL:

Where are we going?

DOCTOR:

Somewhere else. That's where you usually go when you change course.

MEL:

And where is somewhere else?

DOCTOR:

Home.

MEL:

Home? We're going to Gallifrey?

DOCTOR:

Not my home, Mel. A few more oceans are going to have to flow under a few more bridges before I'll be welcome back there.

MEL:

So my home, then. Earth.

DOCTOR:

That is your home, isn't it? Unless I've been misinformed.

MEL:

When?

DOCTOR:

When we first met, I suppose.

MEL:

No, I mean what year are we heading for?

DOCTOR:

About a century after your time. Many things have changed, many others have remained the same.

MEL:

Funny how that happens. So is there a reason for the diversion?

DOCTOR:

Does there have to be?

MEL:

No, it's just that- Well, I'm dressed for a party. I'd like to know if I've got to change.

DOCTOR:

I often think that would be nice, too. Though in my case, the changes are usually more than just fashion-related.

MEL:

So are we going to a party or not?

DOCTOR:

Not a party, no. There's just something I have to take care of.

MEL:

Should I be concerned?

DOCTOR:

I don't think so, Mel. It shouldn't take more than an hour. But the effects might last until the end of the world.

SCENE 4: INT. GORRISTER'S JET – FLIGHT DECK

FX: GORRISTER IS TINKERING WITH KARLA AGAIN.

RUTH:

Anything I can do to help? Mop your brow? Offer words of positive reinforcement?

GORRISTER:

No need. Nearly got- Ha!

FX: A CLICK, AS KARLA ONE ACTIVATES.

KARLA ONE:

(SLOW AT FIRST, THEN SPEEDING UP TO NORMAL SPEECH RATE)
Congratulations on your purchase of a Karla Security Android. By listening to this announcement, you have acknowledged your agreement to all terms and conditions. (SPEEDS UP TO AN INCOHERENT RATE) If you are in any way dissatisfied with this product, please return it, along with all packaging, to the Gizmonics Institute, Seventeen Twenty-Five Slough Avenue, Scranton, Pennsylvania, marked "For the Attention of Dr Clayton Forrester". All postal charges will be refunded upon the isolation of the relevant malfunction.

FX: A SMALL BANG, AND KARLA ONE DEACTIVATES.

GORRISTER:

Dammit!

RUTH:

It really is a privilege, seeing an expert at the height of his powers.

GORRISTER:

Right, Karla One is officially offline. We'll have to complete the mission with just two Karlas.

RUTH:

We only really need them to transport the drill. There won't be any risk.

GORRISTER:

I'd sooner have armed backup and not need it than need armed backup and not have it. Wouldn't you?

SCENE 5: INT. TARDIS – CONTROL ROOM

FX: TARDIS LANDING BONG. ACE ENTERS.

ACE:

So we've landed, right? (NO ANSWER) We've landed, right?

MEL:

Doctor, Ace is talking to you. (NO ANSWER)

ACE:

Professor, Mel's talking to you about how I'm talking to you.

DOCTOR:

One at a time, please! I just want to see what's outside.

FX: SCANNER SCREEN OPENS.

MEL:

Well, so long as the scanner's working properly, it looks like a forest. It's beautiful.

DOCTOR:

And largely untouched by humanity, even in 2085.

ACE:

So we know the year and the planet. Do you want to narrow it down any further?

DOCTOR:

Motuo, China. Happy now?

FX: VIEWING SCREEN CLOSES AGAIN.

ACE:

Not until your spot of unfinished business gets finished.

DOCTOR:

Anyone would think you didn't have any confidence in me.

ACE:

Yeah. Funny, that.

FX: TARDIS DOORS OPEN.

DOCTOR:

Neither of you have to come with me, you know. I just need to have a quick chat with someone, and we can be on our way. You won't even have to get changed, Mel.

MEL:

I already did change!

DOCTOR:

Did you? Never mind. Back in two shakes, possibly three.

MEL:

We'll wait here. I want to practice my Spanish verbs, anyway.

ACE:

Hold on, Professor, I'm coming with you.

MEL:

Ace!

ACE:

What?

MEL:

What were we just talking about?

ACE:

I want to make sure he gets back alright. Don't conjugate any verbs without me.

FX: ACE AND THE DOCTOR LEAVE, THE DOOR CLOSES BEHIND THEM.

SCENE 6: EXT. MOTUO JUNGLE – OUTSIDE THE TARDIS

FX: THE DOCTOR PULLS THE DOOR SHUT.

DOCTOR:

What were you two talking about?

ACE:

Girl stuff. Boys, shoes, nails, the usual. Which way?

DOCTOR:

Come along.

FX: THEY SET OFF.

SCENE 7: INT. GORRISTER'S JET — FLIGHT DECK

FX: THE JET CONTINUALLY SWOOPS, RUTH LOSES HER FOOTING.

RUTH:

Whoa!

GORRISTER:

Try to stay right way up, will you?

RUTH:

Do we absolutely have to fly this low over the treetops?

GORRISTER:

I thought it was a privilege to see an expert at work.

RUTH:

Do you want to know what I think?

GORRISTER:

You haven't had an unexpressed thought since we took off.

RUTH:

I think you're being deliberately reckless to try to scare me.

GORRISTER:

You really think I'm that petty?

RUTH:

Frankly-

FX: THE JET SMACKS A TREE BRANCH AND KEEPS GOING.

GORRISTER:

Whoah-ho-ho! Bit too low that time! (LAUGHS AND HOOTS)

RUTH:

(SOTTO) Just keep telling yourself it's for the good of humanity, Ruth.

SCENE 8: EXT. MOTUO JUNGLE – UNDERGROWTH

FX: THE DOCTOR AND ACE FIGHT THEIR WAY THROUGH.

DOCTOR:

I get the impression you and Mel aren't overly keen on my making this quick stop.

ACE:

Only because your quick stops tend to involve some all-powerful Time Lord weapon you left on Earth by accident, like the Foot of Omega, or something.

DOCTOR:

I told you, you needn't have come.

ACE:

Ever heard of Pavlov, Professor?

DOCTOR:

He was never the same when his dog disappeared off after Schroedinger's Cat. They named the Pavlova after him to try and cheer him up, but it was no good, he was inconsolable.

ACE:

Yeah, I'm pretty sure none of that happened. But he discovered Pavlovian response, right?

DOCTOR:

It would have been awkward if someone else had discovered it; that would've meant changing the name.

ACE:

Well, my Pavlovian response is to expect you to get into trouble every time you say you don't expect any trouble.

DOCTOR:

But I don't expect any trouble.

ACE:

And there I go again.

SCENE 9: INT. TARDIS – CONTROL ROOM

FX: MEL MARCHES IN.

MEL:

What is the point of buying Spanish language tapes when the TARDIS automatically puts them into English? I mean, how is it useful for me to know that "Yes, I would like a Sangria" translates as "Yes, I would like a Sangria"?

FX: SHE FLICKS SWITCHES ON THE CONSOLE.

MEL:

Come on, one of these buttons must turn off the telepathic circuits, which one is it?

FX: SCANNER SCREEN OPENS.

MEL:

No, I don't want to see what's on the monitor, that's not even the right switch! How can you have two controls that do the same thing?

FX: ONSCREEN, THE JET PASSES OVERHEAD.

MEL:

What was that? A plane coming into land... Why do I get the impression this is the sort of trouble Ace was talking about?

FX: TARDIS DOORS OPEN.

MEL:

I'm going to regret this. What am I saying? I already regret it!

FX: SHE MARCHES OUT. DOORS CLOSE.

SCENE 10: EXT. MOTUO JUNGLE – UNDERGROWTH

FX: ACE AND THE DOCTOR FIGHT THEIR WAY THROUGH.

ACE:

You saw that plane, right?

DOCTOR:

A P-One Thousand Bowhead stealth jet, powered by slush hydrogen. I thought they were still in the testing stages at this point.

ACE:

Were you expecting it?

DOCTOR:

No.

ACE:

So... this is a bad thing?

DOCTOR:

Into each life some rain must fall. Why do you think I carry an umbrella?

FX: THEY ENTER A CLEARING.

DOCTOR:

Now... tell me what you think of this.

ACE:

Looks like a load of ruins.

DOCTOR:

Archaeologists have speculated that it was once a temple, built before recorded time to honour a god no-one can even remember.

FX: BUTTERFLY FLITS PAST.

ACE:

So what was the- (DISTRACTED BY BUTTERFLY) Clear off!

DOCTOR:

What is it, Ace?

ACE:

A butterfly, right in my face!

DOCTOR:

Don't swat it, you'll start a tidal wave!

SCENE 11: INT. SILURIAN SHIP — BRIDGE

FX: BUTTERFLY'S WINGS FLAPPING HEAVILY ONSCREEN.

DOCTOR:

(D; ONSCREEN, FINISHING HIS THOUGHT) *Or is it "prevent a hurricane"? I can never remember.*

SPENODUS:

Intruders! We are discovered!

SCENE 12: EXT. MOTUO JUNGLE – TEMPLE (CONT)

ACE:

What about this little building here? A chapel, maybe?

DOCTOR:

Very close, but completely wrong. It's actually a lift.

ACE:

A lift? Made out of stone?

DOCTOR:

Just the natural results of the passing millennia. Let's get it working again.

FX: SONIC SCREWDRIVER WHIRRS. STONE FALLS FROM THE LIFT IN CHUNKS. ITS DOORS SLIDE OPEN.

ACE:

It's metal underneath!

DOCTOR:

Of a sort. Shall we be going?

ACE:

What, inside there?

DOCTOR:

It's only a lift.

ACE:

A lift that hasn't been used in so long the outside's turned to stone.

DOCTOR:

There's no shame in being afraid, you know.

FX: THE BUTTERFLY FLITS CLOSER.

ACE:

I hope you know how to press the buttons in there as well as you press mine. (DISTRACTED BY THE BUTTERFLY) Get out of it!

DOCTOR:

Leave it alone, Ace. It's about as harmless as- well, as another butterfly.

SCENE 13: INT. SILURIAN SHIP — BRIDGE

SPENODUS:

Replay that last segment!

FX: THE BUTTERFLY'S WINGS FLAPPING HEAVILY ONSCREEN & DIALOGUE FROM THE PREVIOUS SCREEN IS REPLAYED FOLLOWED BY NEW LINES.

ACE:

(D; ONSCREEN) I hope you know how to press the buttons in there as well as you press mine, Professor. Get out of it!

DOCTOR:

(D) Leave it alone, Ace. It's about as harmless as- well, as another butterfly. In you go.

FX: ONSCREEN, THEY ENTER THE LIFT.

DOCTOR:

(D) Next floor, menswear. Going down!

FX: ONSCREEN, THE DOORS CLOSE.

SPENODUS:

Mute!

AVVOX:

Who is "the Professor"?

SPENODUS:

And what was that device in his hand?

AVVOX:

It may have been constructed to provide protection against precipitation.

SPENODUS:

His other hand, Avvox!

AVVOX:

A- a sonic tool of some sort. Chordok would know better than I.

SPENODUS:

We have planned for too long for any unexpected intrusions!

SCENE 14: EXT. MOTUO JUNGLE – UNDERGROWTH

FX: MEL FIGHTS HER WAY THROUGH.

MEL:

(A LOUD HISS) Doctor? Ace? Are you anywhere about? (SOTTO) What am I doing? What are any of us doing? I'm just as likely to bump into whoever [was flying that-] (BREAKS OFF)

FX: OVER ABOVE, KARLA TWO'S FOOTSTEPS.

MEL:

Doctor, is that you?

FX: KARLA TWO GRABS MEL.

MEL:

(CHOKES AS SHE'S HELD BY KARLA TWO)

KARLA TWO:

Please do not struggle. It is not my intention to exert the pressure sufficient to break your hyoid bone, but I may do so accidentally.

MEL:

(CHOKING) You're- You're a robot!

KARLA TWO:

The correct term is Security Android. I am designated Karla Two. What is your designation?

MEL:

I don't have a designation, just a name. Melanie. Mel.

KARLA TWO:

Which is correct, Melanie or Mel?

MEL:

You can choose whichever you like if you just loosen your grip!

KARLA TWO:

Very well.

MEL:

(CAN BREATHE AGAIN) Whew!

KARLA TWO:

I select Mel for speed of pronunciation and to preserve power.

MEL:

Good idea. Keep your strength up. Look at you! You look magnificent, and so shiny! I can see my reflection in you.

KARLA TWO:

You must come with me. My commander will wish to speak to you.

MEL:

I don't seem to have much of a choice, do I?

KARLA TWO:

No.

FX: KARLA TWO DRAGS MEL.

MEL:

Easy, easy! So... Karla, was it?

KARLA TWO:

Karla Two.

MEL:

Karla Two. No point in asking if there are any more at home like you, then. Where were you made? Not here, or you'd be speaking Chinese. Oh wait, the telepathic circuits. Forget what I said.

KARLA TWO:

My memory capacity is at seventy-two per cent, I am incapable of forgetting. And I am speaking English.

MEL:

So who do you belong to? What's the name of this commander?

KARLA TWO:

That information is restricted.

MEL:

Then should you really be taking me to see him? You could just forget you ever saw me.

KARLA TWO:

My memory capacity-

MEL:

I know, seventy-two per cent.

SCENE 15: INT. SILURIAN LIFT

FX: LIFT GRADUALLY DESCENDS.

DOCTOR:

Anyway, I dispersed the Key to Time throughout the Universe, so the Black Guardian couldn't get his hands on it again. What do you think of that, Ace?

ACE:

What do I think of what? You haven't said anything for twenty minutes, then you pipe up with "Anyway, I dispersed the Key to Time throughout the Universe". What am I supposed to think of that?

DOCTOR:

Really? I must've just thought the other parts. Pity you're not telepathic, Ace, you would've found it very vivid, especially the sword fights.

ACE:

I bet. You know, Professor, these are the times you just don't get back.

SCENE 16: EXT. MOTUO JUNGLE – OUTSIDE THE JET

RUTH:

This is a waste of time, Gorrister.

GORRISTER:

That's what I said.

RUTH:

Sending Karla Two off, I mean. She only detected a- a field mouse, or whatever they have in this part of the world.

GORRISTER:

We have a saying in my profession: better safe than mown down by a firing squad.

RUTH:

Sane people have a similar saying. Look, Karla Three can't manage the drill on her own, can she?

KARLA THREE:

Its weight exceeds my power specifications.

RUTH:

You see? Call her back.

FX: KARLA TWO AND MEL APPROACH THROUGH THE UNDERGROWTH.

GORRISTER:

No need, that's her heading back now.

MEL:

Ouch!

GORRISTER:

With company.

MEL:

Er, hello.

RUTH:

Who are you?

KARLA TWO:

Her name is Mel.

GORRISTER:

Who are you working for?

MEL:

I'm not working for anyone, I'm sort of between employers. Quite a long way between, really. Can you tell your android to let me go, please? I'm not armed, and she is. That thing on her arm is a gun, isn't it?

RUTH:

Let her go, Karla. (BEAT) Why didn't that work?

GORRISTER:

Karla Two, release her.

FX: KARLA TWO LETS HER GO.

RUTH:

Have to remember the number, right. Did Chairman Falco send you, Mel?

MEL:

Falco? No.

GORRISTER:

She could be working for Director Shen. She said she was a freelancer.

MEL:

I didn't actually say that.

GORRISTER:

Well, are you a freelancer, or aren't you?

MEL:

I work mainly with computers.

GORRISTER:

Cyber-espionage. Like it.

MEL:

You do? Good. Does that mean I can go?

GORRISTER:

Oh, hell no. No, it'd be a lot safer if we just killed you.

SCENE 17: INT. SILURIAN LIFT

FX: LIFT DESCENDS.

ACE:

So anyway, when the streetlamps came back on, I was hopping onto the bus, and he was left holding the chicken.

DOCTOR:

Eh?

ACE:

Now you know what it feels like to come in on the end of a story.

DOCTOR:

Oh, a chicken! I was picturing a mongoose for some reason. Yes, a chicken makes much more sense.

ACE:

You can't read my mind.

DOCTOR:

You'd like to think that, wouldn't you?

ACE:

So what am I thinking now?

DOCTOR:

Wash your mind out with soap, young lady!

SCENE 18: EXT. MOTUO JUNGLE – UNDERGROWTH

FX: GORRISTER, RUTH, MEL AND TWO KARLAS MARCH. A REGULAR BLEEPING FROM RUTH'S WRISTPAD.

GORRISTER:

We should've killed her.

RUTH:

"We" are not killing anyone. Wristpad says twenty degrees to the left, everyone.

GORRISTER:

Every second she's alive is a threat to this mission. You want my assistance, Ruth, but you won't take my advice.

RUTH:

No, I won't. And don't call me Ruth. We're not friends, Gorrister.

MEL:

Is it all right if I call you Ruth? Because I'd just like to say I am delighted that you're the one giving the orders.

GORRISTER:

Yeah, I'm just here to do the heavy lifting.

MEL:

Seems like the Karlas are the ones doing the lifting. What is that thing they're carrying? It looks like an enormous drill.

RUTH:

There's a good reason for that.

FX: THE BEEPING INTENSIFIES.

RUTH:

This is it! This is the place!

MEL:

The place for what?

FX: THEY ENTER THE CLEARING.

RUTH:

The place where I show you just what we're doing and why we're doing it.

MEL:

These look like the ruins of a temple!

RUTH:

So it would seem.

GORRISTER:

I thought the whole point of this exercise was so no-one knew we were doing it.

RUTH:

Ideally, but she's here now. I'm going to present my results to the leaders of both blocs simultaneously. What does it matter if she's working for Falco or Shen?

MEL:

What if I'm working for neither?

RUTH:

She can report back to her masters that what we do here, we do for the good of mankind. Karlas Two and Three, set the drill down right there.

FX: DRILL IS SET DOWN.

MEL:

So you're planning to bore down through the Earth?

RUTH:

Should probably take a few hours. I hope you brought a book to pass the time, Mel.

MEL:

Why don't you just use the lift?

GORRISTER:

What lift?

MEL:

Right behind you. It certainly looks like a lift.

GORRISTER:

My God!

RUTH:

This is impossible.

GORRISTER:

(TO MEL) You don't look surprised.

MEL:

You travel with the Doctor for long enough, you get used to the impossible.

FX: FLUTTERING.

RUTH:

Doctor Wh- (SNEEZES)

GORRISTER:

Allergies, Professor Drexler?

RUTH:

No, a butterfly just landed on my nose!

SCENE 19: INT. SILURIAN CITY

FX: DOORS OPEN AND THE DOCTOR AND ACE STEP OUT OF THE LIFT.

ACE:

The buildings... they're like bubbles, blown out of the rock. They go on forever.

DOCTOR:

Welcome to the world beneath the world, Ace.

ACE:

How long has this place been here?

DOCTOR:

Long before the first of your ancestors crawled out of sea. Contrary to my advice, incidentally.

ACE:

Aliens were living under our feet all this time?

DOCTOR:

Some people called this place Shambhala. To the Nazis, it was New Schwabia. Edgar Rice Burroughs knew it as Pellucidar.

ACE:

What do you call it?

FX: LIFT BEGINS TO RISE AGAIN.

ACE:

Professor, is the lift going back up automatically, or did someone call it?

DOCTOR:

The latter, I think.

ACE:

Since you weren't expecting anyone to fly in, I'm going to go ahead and guess that this isn't part of your brilliant plan, either.

DOCTOR:

I could tell you that it is, but you wouldn't believe me.

ACE:

Maybe you can read my mind.

SCENE 20: INT. SILURIAN SHIP — BRIDGE

FX: BUTTERFLY'S WINGS FLAPPING HEAVILY ONSCREEN & DIALOGUE FROM THE PREVIOUS SCREEN IS REPLAYED.

RUTH:

This is impossible.

GORRISTER:

(TO MEL) You don't look surprised.

MEL:

You travel with the Doctor for long enough, you get used to the impossible.

SPENODUS:

The Doctor!

RUTH:

Doctor Wh- (SNEEZES)

GORRISTER:

Allergies, Prof-

AVVOX:

Pause playback!

FX: RECORDING FREEZES.

AVVOX:

The Professor and the Doctor. The same being?

SPENODUS:

He has altered his appearance more than once, Avvox. We are too close to completion to permit his interference. Measures must be taken!

FX: HE ACTIVATES A CONTROL.

SCENE 21: INT. SILURIAN CITY

ACE:

In the time we've been waiting we could've explored this whole place and been back.

DOCTOR:

Patience is a virtue, Ace, as well as an opera. Don't you want to find out who else is interested in the city?

FX: LIFT ARRIVES.

ACE:

The only person I want to see walk out of that lift is-

FX: LIFT DOORS OPEN.

ACE:

Mel!

MEL:

Hello, you two.

DOCTOR:

Ola, Mel.

MEL:

That's not fair, why doesn't it translate when you say it?

DOCTOR:

My TARDIS, my rules.

FX: MEL, RUTH, GORRISTER AND THE KARLAS STEP OUT OF LIFT.

GORRISTER:

You weren't joking about this place, were you, Ruth?

MEL:

This is Gorrister, that's Professor Drexler, and these are two robots called Karla.

DOCTOR:

A pleasure to meet you all, especially the Karlas. Wonderful design, very Fritz Lang.

RUTH:

Seems as though you know as much about this place as I do, Doctor.

ACE:

More, I'll bet.

DOCTOR:

This way, if memory serves.

MEL:

This way for what?

DOCTOR:

The parliament of the Silurians.

FX: ALL START WALKING.

SCENE 22: INT. DEEPER INTO SILURIAN CITY

FX: FADE UP AS ALL WALK ON.

GORRISTER:

So we're just trusting everyone now?

MEL:

It's us who should have trust issues; you're the one with the guns. I mean, the robots with guns on their arms.

ACE:

Which is actually dead cool, by the way.

(SIMULTANEOUSLY)

KARLA TWO:

Thank-you.

KARLA THREE:

Thank-you.

RUTH:

Watch your step, the Silurians didn't believe in railings, and it's a long way down.

MEL:

What are the Silurians?

DOCTOR:

Have I not mentioned them before?

MEL:

I'd have remembered.

DOCTOR:

Many millions of years ago, this was their capital city. That rather imposing structure was their parliament building.

ACE:

Right (SPITS ON HER HANDS), who wants to help me get those doors open?

DOCTOR:

Not so fast, Ace. They might be electrified.

MEL:

Not very sociable.

GORRISTER:

Karla Two, Karla Three, get those doors open.

KARLA TWO:

Synchronise, Karla Three.

KARLA THREE:

Synchronised, Karla Two.

FX: THEY PUSH THE HEAVY DOORS OPEN.

GORRISTER:

Nice work. C'mon, let's go inside.

SCENE 23: INT. PARLIAMENT HALL (CONT)

FX: THEY ENTER THE HALL.

KARLA TWO:

No electrical discharge detected.

DOCTOR:

Odd. I would've expected some type of security measure.

MEL:

Why? The people who built this can't still be alive... Can they?

RUTH:

It's beautiful! So smooth and... big.

ACE:

Pretty tall were they, these Silurians?

DOCTOR:

What makes you think that, Ace?

ACE:

Why else would they have made the ceilings so high?

DOCTOR:

Oh, that would have been to accommodate their pets.

FX: APPROACHING RAPIDLY, THE STOMP OF A TYRANNOSURUS-TYPE DINOSAUR.

GORRISTER:

What kind of pets?

DOCTOR:

Dinosaurs.

FX: THE DINOSAUR ROARS.

RUTH:

Oh my God!

(MUSIC: CLOSING THEME)

PART TWO

(MUSIC: OPENING THEME)

REPRISE

ACE:

Pretty tall were they, these Silurians?

DOCTOR:

What makes you think that, Ace?

ACE:

Why else would they have made the ceilings so high?

DOCTOR:

Oh, that would have been to accommodate their pets.

FX: APPROACHING RAPIDLY, THE STOMP OF A TYRANNOSAURUS-TYPE DINOSAUR.

GORRISTER:

What kind of pets?

DOCTOR:

Dinosaurs.

FX: THE DINOSAUR ROARS.

RUTH:

Oh my God!

CONTINUES INTO:

SCENE 24: INT. PARLIAMENT HALL (CONT.)

GORRISTER:

Stand back, Ruth, I've got this! Karlas Two and Three: on my word-

FX: DINOSAUR CRUNCHES INTO GORRISTER.

GORRISTER:

(SCREAMS)

RUTH:

Gorrister!

FX: DINOSAUR SHAKES GORRISTER IN ITS JAWS.

MEL:

It's got him in its teeth!

RUTH:

Karlas, shoot that thing!

DOCTOR:

No, it's just a simple animal!

ACE:

Yeah, and it's tearing that bloke apart! Why aren't they shooting?

DOCTOR:

I've dealt with them before! If I can find the right frequency on my sonic screwdriver...

ACE:

There's no time!

RUTH:

Karlas Two and Three, shoot that creature!

FX: THE TWO KARLAS' GUNS DEPLOY.

KARLA TWO:

Target established.

KARLA THREE:

Established.

DOCTOR:

No!

FX: SHOTS FIRE AT THE DINOSAUR, WHICH ROARS IN PAIN. GORRISTER HITS THE GROUND.

MEL:

It's dropped him!

RUTH:

Hit him again!

DOCTOR:

Please, don't!

FX: MORE SHOTS FIRED. DINOSAUR WAILS.

ACE:

It's gonna go!

MEL:

Watch out!

FX: DINOSAUR COLLAPSES.

DOCTOR:

No matter how many times I say there's another way, humans only ever see one.

ACE:

Is he dead?

DOCTOR:

It was a she.

MEL:

She means Gorrister.

FX: THEY RUSH OVER TO GORRISTER.

GORRISTER:

(SHALLOW DYING BREATHS PUNCTUATE REST OF SCENE)

RUTH:

He's losing blood rapidly.

KARLA THREE:

Life-signs failing. Expiration in approximately sixteen minutes.

RUTH:

He's not going to make it. Oh, well. Karlas Two and Three, you're with me.

MEL:

This man's on the brink of death, Ruth, you can't just abandon him!

RUTH:

Fine! Karla Two, stay here. Come on, Karla Three.

MEL:

Where do you think you're going?

FX: RUTH AND KARLA THREE MARCH AWAY.

RUTH:

(DEPARTING) I came here to do a job. It's not done yet.

MEL:

Unbelievable! How can anyone behave like that?

DOCTOR:

Actually, Mel...

MEL:

You're kidding me!

DOCTOR:

I can't risk Professor Drexler getting in the way of what I came here to do. Just... stay here. I'll be right back.

FX: HE RUNS OFF.

MEL:

Looks like it's just you and me, Ace.

ACE:

Yeahhhh...

MEL:

Aw, come on!

ACE:

I can't trust him on his own, can I? Anyway, you're better at this sort of thing.

FX: ACE RUNS OFF.

ACE:

(DEPARTING) Oy, Professor! Hold up!

MEL:

What sort of thing might that be, caring? I know you can't hear me, Gorrister, but you're not alone. I'm right here.

KARLA TWO:

I am also here.

MEL:

Yeah, she's here, too.

SCENE 25: INT. PARLIAMENT WALKWAY

FX: ACE AND THE DOCTOR WALK.

ACE:

So, listen. That dinosaur that killed whatsisname...

DOCTOR:

Gorrister.

ACE:

It looked like a Tyrannosaurus.

DOCTOR:

She. Wrong number of claws.

ACE:

I was just going to say that. So if it- she wasn't a T-Rex, what was she?

DOCTOR:

A watchdog. One that deserved to live.

ACE:

I bet Gorrister felt the same way. About himself, I mean. You haven't answered my question.. like that should be a surprise.

DOCTOR:

A Silurian I bumped into on the Galapagos Islands dabbled in genetic experimentation. The Karlas just killed an example of his craft.

ACE:

A dinosaur watchdog? I hope someone remembered to sort out food and a litter tray.

DOCTOR:

It was awakened quite recently.

ACE:

She. Awakened by who – these Silurians?

DOCTOR:

More likely by an alarm system activated when the Karlas opened the doors. The Silurians themselves have been hibernating down here for several million years.

ACE:

OK, Professor, it's time for explanations. Who are these Silurians, where did they come from?

DOCTOR:

They came from right here, Ace. They are the original intelligent inhabitants of the planet Earth.

ACE:

But they can't be.

DOCTOR:

I appreciate it's a rather inconvenient truth.

SCENE 26: INT. PARLIAMENT HALL

GORRISTER:

(DYING BREATHS)

MEL:

The Doctor has two hearts, did you know that?

KARLA TWO:

I was unaware of this potentially harmful anatomical defect.

MEL:

Just lately, I've been wondering if he even has one. Maybe that's all I am to him, a big heart.

KARLA TWO:

I do not detect signs of enlargement.

MEL:

Maybe that's why he needs me now, because he's forgotten how to feel. And if that's what I'm here for, what does that say about what he's done to Ace?

KARLA TWO:

I do not have the data required to answer that question.

SCENE 27: INT. PARLIAMENT WALKWAY

FX: DOCTOR AND ACE WALKING.

DOCTOR:

... and so *homo reptilia* put themselves into suspended animation when they thought the planet was facing catastrophe. In reality, it was just the moon coming into orbit.

ACE:

I bet that caused a few red faces. They've got faces, right?

DOCTOR:

At this point in time, they haven't been revived in particularly large numbers. Last year, a small number laid siege to an underwater defence base.

ACE:

Not fans of humanity, then.

DOCTOR:

Try and see things from their point of view. They forgot to set their alarm clocks and wake up to find their home overrun by squatters.

ACE:

You snooze, you lose. Literally.

DOCTOR:

To them, humanity is as much of an alien invader as the Daleks and the Cybermen are to humanity.

ACE:

That's not even close to being the same thing.

DOCTOR:

It is in the eyes of the Silurians. All three of them.

ACE:

Three eyes or three Silurians?

DOCTOR:

Yes, and yes. The central chamber contains the capsules of the ruling triad: Spenodus, Avvox and Chordok.

FX: THE DOCTOR AND ACE ARE GAINING ON RUTH AND KARLA THREE.

ACE:

So you're going to wake them up and say, sorry, the Earth's under new management?

DOCTOR:

Nothing of the sort, Ace. I'm going to *give* them the Earth.

SCENE 28: INT. FURTHER ALONG THE PARLIAMENT WALKWAY (CONT)

ACE:

(NEARBY) You're gonna what?

RUTH:

Who's that? Karla Three!

FX: KARLA THREE'S GUN DEPLOYS. DOCTOR AND ACE RUN UP TO THEM.

ACE:

Don't shoot! We're friends... I think.

DOCTOR:

Professor Drexler, fancy bumping into you again so soon.

RUTH:

Are you following me?

ACE:

Ask him, I'm not sure what we're doing any more.

SCENE 29: INT. PARLIAMENT HALL

GORRISTER:

(DYING BREATHS)

MEL:

Gorrister? Gorrister, I- (TO KARLA TWO) I don't know his first name.

KARLA TWO:

Francis. He also goes by "Frank" or "Bomber".

MEL:

Francis? Frank? Can you hear me? Blink if you can hear me. (TO KARLA TWO) I think he's gone.

KARLA TWO:

Life signs fading rapidly. Total extinction in seven-six-five-

MEL:

Stop counting! Please.

KARLA TWO:

The mission controller is deceased.

MEL:

(SIGHS) I suppose that puts Ruth in charge, then.

KARLA TWO:

In the event of the mission controller's death, command reverts to Karla One.

MEL:

Where is Karla One? I don't think I've met her.

KARLA TWO:

Karla One is inoperable. In the event that Karla One is unable to perform her duties, command reverts to this unit.

MEL:

You could've just said that in the first place.

KARLA TWO:

Under mission protocols, you are designated an enemy.

MEL:

We've already been through all that, I'm not anyone's enemy.

KARLA 2:

Enemies of the mission are to be eliminated.

MEL:

What do you mean, "eliminated"?

KARLA TWO:

The dictionary defines "eliminate" as to remove or be permanently rid of something.

FX: KARLA TWO'S GUN DEPLOYS.

KARLA TWO:

I must ask you to remain still.

MEL:

Sorry, can't stay!

KARLA TWO:

It will make the process of termination easier.

FX: KARLA'S GUN FIRES. MEL RUNS.

MEL:

(DEPARTING) For who, you or me?

KARLA TWO:

For me.

FX: KARLA TWO WALKS AFTER HER.

SCENE 30: INT. PARLIAMENT WALKWAY

FX: THE DOCTOR, ACE, RUTH AND KARLA THREE WALK.

DOCTOR:

You won't need those schematics any more, Professor Drexler. Just follow me.

RUTH:

I'm wondering if I should trust you, Doctor.

ACE:

You're not the only one.

FX: DOCTOR, ACE, RUTH AND KARLA THREE WALK.

RUTH:

Is there any chance you'll tell me how you came by this knowledge?

DOCTOR:

From the Silurians themselves, a very long time ago. *En masse*, they're extremely civilized. And you?

KARLA THREE:

Combined sociological studies suggest that Professor Drexler is Eighty-two percent civilized.

ACE:

I think he meant how did she get those plans, Karla Two.

KARLA THREE:

Karla Three.

ACE:

Sorry, you look... similar.

KARLA THREE:

Identical, save for a quarter-inch scratch on my casing incurred during the unpackaging process.

RUTH:

To answer your question, Doctor, I was sent the plans by a member of the government, someone who'd prefer to remain anonymous.

DOCTOR:

And how did he or she get them?

RUTH:

I think I'm done explaining.

DOCTOR:

Then permit me. They were recovered after the incident at Sea Base Four.

RUTH:

How do you know that?

DOCTOR:

I was there.

RUTH:

Impossible.

ACE:

You hear that word a lot when you hang around with the Professor. You said the Silurians attacked the base.

DOCTOR:

A small unit, yes. They attempted to initiate a world war.

ACE:

I'm not loving their reputation.

DOCTOR:

I thought I'd fried the circuits on the Sea Devil ship.

ACE:

What's a Sea Devil when it's at home?

DOCTOR:

It is home. Pay attention, Ace.

RUTH:

My contact used a graverobber program to recover the software. Some, anyway, most of it's still pretty scrambled.

DOCTOR:

My friend Mel might be able to help you with that. She's very capable.

SCENE 31: INT. PARLIAMENT CORRIDORS

FX: KARLA TWO FOLLOWS RUNNING MEL, FIRING REPEATEDLY.

MEL:

(BREATHES HEAVILY WHILE RUNNING)

KARLA TWO:

Please do not attempt to escape, Mel.

MEL:

You're not going to tell me that resistance is futile, are you?

KARLA TWO:

No. But it is.

SCENE 32: INT. PARLIAMENT WALKWAY

FX: DOCTOR, ACE, RUTH AND KARLA THREE WALK.

ACE:

So why do you want to wake up the Silurians, Ruth? Wait, don't tell me: you want their advanced weapons.

DOCTOR:

Technically, their weapons are prehistoric, but more effective than slings and spears.

RUTH:

Who said I wanted to wake them?

ACE:

Then what are you doing here?

RUTH:

I want their research on hibernation. It's far ahead of anything we've achieved. The reconstructed data gave me the location of the creatures' capital – beneath Eastern Bloc territory, wouldn't you know it – and a map of the city. There's a data hub in the central chamber, and I plan to access it.

DOCTOR:

That's really all you're after?

RUTH:

It's the key to everything, Doctor. The world's been on the brink my entire life, the only thing we can do is leave it all behind. Our destiny lies out there, in deep space. With the hibernation technology, we can have it!

DOCTOR:

Just your side of the conflict?

RUTH:

Not at all. Once I have the data on my wristpad, I'm going to provide it to Chairman Falco and Director Shen simultaneously. There'll be no edge – both sides can co-operate to secure humanity's future.

ACE:

Sounds too good to be true.

DOCTOR:

Possibly, Ace, but I have a good deal of time for optimists. I wish you all the best with your endeavour, Ruth.

RUTH:

And what about yours?

ACE:

Good question.

DOCTOR:

Nothing you need trouble yourself over. (CHANGING THE SUBJECT)
Oh, look! The central chamber.

RUTH:

That giant igloo thing, yes. No doors for you to push open,
Karla Three.

KARLA THREE:

I observe.

DOCTOR:

The ruling triad were accessible to the rest of their people at
all times.

ACE:

Blimey, my mum had to write to her M.P. about the noise from
next door, and she never even got a reply.

RUTH:

Fortunately, it doesn't seem tall enough to house a
Tyrannosaur.

ACE:

It wasn't a Tyrannosaur.

RUTH:

I'll take your word for it. Come on, Karla Three.

DOCTOR:

Ruth, I think we might exercise a little caution-

SCENE 33: INT. CENTRAL CHAMBER (CONT)

FX: THE DOCTOR, ACE, RUTH AND KARLA THREE ENTER. THE SILURIAN ENERGY BEAM HEARD AT THE END OF EPISODE SIX OF *DOCTOR WHO AND THE SILURIANS* (HEREAFTER REFERRED TO AS A MANTRIC RAY) BLASTS OUT.

RUTH:

(CRIES OUT IN PAIN)

FX: DOCTOR, RUTH AND ACE FALL TO THEIR KNEES.

ACE:

(IN PAIN) Doctor! My head! It feels like it's coming apart!

SCENE 34: INT. PARLIAMENT CORRIDORS

FX: MEL STOPS RUNNING.

MEL:

(BREATHING HARD) Doctor! Ace! Can you hear me?

FX: A SHOT STRIKES THE WALL.

MEL:

Not again!

FX: SHE RUNS.

MEL:

Doctor!

SCENE 35: INT. CENTRAL CHAMBER

DOCTOR:

(YELLS IN PAIN)

FX: HE, RUTH AND ACE WRITHE ABOUT ON THE FLOOR.

ACE:

Doctor! What is it?

DOCTOR:

Another trap! It's coming from... that panel!

RUTH:

Karla... Karla Three! Destroy it!

FX: KARLA THREE'S VOICE IS DISTORTED, JUDDERING. SHE EMITS SPARKS AND CRACKS.

KARLA THREE:

I regret I am unable to comply. My integrity has been compromised.

RUTH:

It feels like my skull's going to explode!

FX: THE DOCTOR GETS UP.

DOCTOR:

Not if I can...

FX: HE STUMBLES, CARRIES ON WALKING SLOWLY.

DOCTOR:

If I can make it over there... Then I can... smash it with my umbrella! (ROARS AS HE...)

FX: ...REPEATEDLY HITS THE PANEL, WHICH BREAKS APART. BEAM SHUTS OFF.

DOCTOR:

Whew! Is everyone all right?

KARLA THREE:

I am functioning at seventy-two percent efficiency.

DOCTOR:

Ace?

ACE:

About twenty-five. (REACTS TO TWINGE OF PAIN) Make that twenty-two.

FX: RUTH AND ACE GET UP.

RUTH:

I thought that was really it.

ACE:

I reckon I would've preferred a dinosaur. What was that?

DOCTOR:

Mantric energy.

RUTH:

Never heard of it.

DOCTOR:

Silurians can generate it with their third eye. A broad stream like that disrupts neural pathways.

KARLA THREE:

And my amblicyclic network.

DOCTOR:

Yes, my apologies for that, Karla Three.

KARLA THREE:

Unnecessary.

RUTH:

So the Silurians were their own power source?

DOCTOR:

In a limited fashion. They could store it in vehicles and tools.

ACE:

And weapons.

DOCTOR:

But it couldn't power anything on the scale of this city.

RUTH:

Worthy of further research, I'd say.

DOCTOR:

I advise against it, Ruth. A concentrated blast would have unravelled all four of us.

ACE:

Remind me again about how civilized they're supposed to be.

DOCTOR:

They were born with that ability, Ace. They didn't have to invent it, like the gun.

ACE:

They didn't have to set up a booby trap with it, either.

RUTH:

I am starting to feel a little unwanted.

FX: THE DOCTOR SCOOPS UP THE SMASHED BITS.

ACE:

What are you doing with all those bits, Professor?

DOCTOR:

Only an amateur burglar doesn't tidy up after themselves. Besides, I have a notion I can use these components to build a particle suppressor.

RUTH:

Something that'll protect us from another mantric energy attack?

DOCTOR:

Hopefully.

FX: RUTH WALKS AWAY.

RUTH:

(DEPARTING) I don't plan to be around long enough for that to happen. The data hub should be through here. Come on, Karla Three.

FX: KARLA THREE FOLLOWS.

DOCTOR:

You'd best keep an eye on her, Ace.

ACE:

Right.

FX: ACE DEPARTS.

ACE:

(DEPARTING) What are you going to be doing?

DOCTOR:

Just picking up the pieces.

SCENE 36: INT. CENTRAL CHAMBER – ANTEROOM

FX: CONSTANT LOW ENERGY HUM.

RUTH:

That's what we want. Very nice.

FX: ACE ENTERS.

ACE:

Aren't you worried about having the right connectors?

RUTH:

Ace! You frightened the- hell out of me.

ACE:

Don't panic, I'm not a dinosaur. I said, aren't you worried-

RUTH:

Not at all. I was hoping the Silurians would have some wi-fi interface equivalent, and they do. It's not completely compatible, but I've got something.

ACE:

Not remorse. Gorrister's probably dead now, and you don't seem in the least bit bothered.

RUTH:

This is what he would have wanted.

ACE:

To be bitten nearly in two by a dinosaur? Well, you knew him better than I did.

RUTH:

Dying in the middle of the action, I mean, not winding up on life-support somewhere. Besides, he made the mistake of owing me a favour.

ACE:

Big favour.

RUTH:

It was. He was a government operative. Four years ago, he came to me, asking for advice on how to sabotage Eastern Bloc space shots. I didn't want to believe anyone would die as a result. I was spectacularly naive. He said at the time he'd do anything for me in return.

ACE:

You needed someone to get you into the Silurian capital.

RUTH:

I couldn't very well take my proposal directly to Falco, he'd never have authorized it. Better to present him with the results once the job's done.

ACE:

I doubt Gorrister knew what he was getting into when he agreed to help you. I know that feeling.

SCENE 37: INT. CENTRAL CHAMBER

FX: THE DOCTOR OPERATES CONTROLS.

DOCTOR:

Chordok, Spenodus and Avvox... Where have you got to? I would have expected your hibernation cells to be right here in the centre of the- Ah!

FX: PANEL SLIDES BACK AND CELLS RISE UP.

DOCTOR:

Underfloor sleeping quarters! Very novel. Up you come.

FX: MORE CONTROLS OPERATED. THREE CELL DOORS HISS OPEN.

DOCTOR:

(ADDRESSING CELLS) Now, I need to have a chat with all three of you. My name is- (BREAKS OFF; REALISATION) Oh dear. This poses a problem.

MEL:

(FROM WAY OFF) Doctor! Can anybody hear me?

DOCTOR:

Mel?

FX: MORE CONTROLS, CELL DOORS CLOSE, DESCEND, AND PANEL SLIDES SHUT. HE TAKES A FEW QUICK FOOTSTEPS TO DOOR.

SCENE 38: INT. PARLIAMENT CORRIDORS (CONT)

DOCTOR:

(FROM WAY OFF) Mel? (SEES HER IN DISTANCE) There you are! Why are you crouching down like that?

MEL:

Doctor, thank heavens! Karla Two's after me! She's trying to kill me!

DOCTOR:

(WAY OFF) Why?

FX: SHOTS STRIKE THE WALL.

MEL:

Does that matter? I'm pinned down here, can you help me?

DOCTOR:

(WAY OFF) Yes, I'm coming!

MEL:

No! You'll be a target, too! Just- do something brilliant!

SCENE 39: INT. CENTRAL CHAMBER (CONT)

FX: ACE, RUTH AND KARLA THREE ENTER.

ACE:

Doctor? What's going on? I thought I heard Mel.

DOCTOR:

You did. Karla Two's out to kill her.

ACE:

Why?

DOCTOR:

Does that matter, Ace?

RUTH:

This must be Gorrister's doing. Even dead, he's an inconvenience.

MEL:

(WAY OFF) Are you still there?

DOCTOR:

Still here, Mel! Just brainstorming!

SCENE 40: INT. PARLIAMENT CORRIDORS (CONT)

FX: MULTIPLE SHOTS.

MEL:

(RESPONDING TO THE DOCTOR) Well, storm faster! I'm running out of cover!

SCENE 41: INT. CENTRAL CHAMBER (CONT)

ACE:

Karla Three, can you get out there and shoot down Karla Two?

KARLA THREE:

I am unable to harm the mission controller, whatever the circumstances.

DOCTOR:

So much for the laws of robotics. Ace, I don't suppose you're carrying any Nitro-Nine?

ACE:

Not these days.

RUTH:

And I'm not armed. So what do we do?

FX: SONIC SCREWDRIVER WHIRRS.

DOCTOR:

Karla Three, step this way. The Doctor will see you now.

SCENE 42: INT. PARLIAMENT CORRIDORS

FX: BLAST OF GUNFIRE.

MEL:
(YELLS)

FX: KARLA TWO APPROACHES.

KARLA TWO:
Remain still, please. You are causing a delay in the completion of my mission.

MEL:
Why not just forget all about me, and get on with it them? You don't have to do this, you know.

KARLA TWO:
My programming states that it is the first thing I must-

FX: REPEATED SHOTS AGAINST METAL. DOCTOR, RUTH, ACE AND KARLA THREE APPROACH.

ACE:
Shoot her again!

FX: MORE SHOTS. KARLA TWO'S VOICE DISTORTS, SLOWS DOWN.

KARLA TWO:
Please do not shoot me. It hampers my ability to function at optimal efficiency.

FX: MORE SHOTS, KARLA TWO COLLAPSES, BITS FALLING OFF.

MEL:
Oh, thank goodness!

FX: MEL GETS UP.

ACE:
Thank Ruth.

RUTH:
And the Doctor. He used that sonic- thing to get the gun off Karla Three's wrist.

DOCTOR:
In fairness, the mantric energy blast loosened it up quite a bit. How are you feeling, Mel?

MEL:

Glad I took up jogging round the TARDIS corridors. Karla Three's not going to come after me now, is she?

DOCTOR:

Not after I did a little tinkering with her circuits. I hope it didn't tickle, Karla Three.

KARLA THREE:

I am unfamiliar with the sensation. Or any sensation.

MEL:

Gorrsiter's dead, by the way.

RUTH:

No surprise there.

MEL:

Not even a little regret?

ACE:

We've already been through all that, Mel. It's a long story.

DOCTOR:

I should like very much to hear it. I enjoy stories.

RUTH:

Another time, maybe. Here, can you get this gun thing back on Karla Three?

DOCTOR:

It may have been easier to remove it than to replace it. Look after this, would you, Mel?

ACE:

Hey, I want a gun!

DOCTOR:

Which is precisely why I'm not giving it to you. Mel, only use it if you need to. But try not to need to.

MEL:

I'd rather not.

ACE:

Fine, give it here.

MEL:

Tell you what, I'll just put it somewhere hard-to-reach.

RUTH:

Right, I've got everything I can, now let's get the hell out of here.

DOCTOR:

Not quite yet, I'm afraid. There's something in the central chamber I want you to see.

SCENE 43: INT. CENTRAL CHAMBER

FX: WALKING IN.

MEL:

Well, this place is nice. But anywhere no-one's trying to kill me is nice.

ACE:

So what is it we're supposed to be looking at?

DOCTOR:

These.

FX: THE DOCTOR OPERATES CONTROLS AND THE CELLS RISE UP.

MEL:

What are they?

RUTH:

Hibernation cells.

ACE:

For the ruling Silurian triad, right?

DOCTOR:

Correct, Ace.

MEL:

I feel like I've missed a lot while I've been running for my life. I'm still not clear on who these Silurians are.

DOCTOR:

Plenty of time to catch up later, Mel.

RUTH:

You haven't told me what you want with them, Doctor.

ACE:

Good question. Tell us, Professor.

DOCTOR:

There's time for that later, too. Right now, we have a small problem.

FX: CONTROLS OPERATED. CELL DOORS OPEN.

RUTH:

The cells are empty!

DOCTOR:

Concerning, isn't it?

ACE:

So they're wandering about down here, too.

MEL:

Are they the ones who let that tyrannosaur loose?

RUTH:

It wasn't a tyrannosaur.

MEL:

Whatever it was, then.

DOCTOR:

Not unless it was done remotely. I checked for Silurian heat signatures and came up negative.

ACE:

So unless they went looking for bunk-mates, they're gone.

DOCTOR:

Long gone. Records indicate that their cells were last opened four years ago.

RUTH:

So what have they been doing for the last four years?

DOCTOR:

I honestly wish I knew, Ruth.

RUTH:

OK, change of plan. I have to see Chairman Falco. He needs to know that there are three Silurians at large on the planet!

SCENE 44: INT. PARLIAMENT WALKWAY

FX: RUTH, MEL AND KARLA THREE WALK BRISKLY, THE DOCTOR AND ACE LAG BEHIND.

MEL:

Where exactly is the base of government these days?

RUTH:

Canberra, obviously.

MEL:

Obviously. I've never been to Canberra.

RUTH:

Then I hate to have to disappoint you now, but that's not where we're going. Falco's about to leave there for an island off the coast of Washington State. A presidential retreat, back when there were still presidents.

MEL:

Well, I've never been there either.

RUTH:

He's there to hold talks with Director Shen of the Eastern Bloc. It's mostly for show, you know, shake hands for the camera, signatures on some meaningless piece of paper... but you can imagine how tense everyone is after the Sea Base thing.

MEL:

Not really. I would've asked Karla Two to bring me up to speed, but she was a bit busy trying to kill me.

RUTH:

I wanted to hand the Silurian hibernation data over to both leaders on the island, once I'd got it decrypted.

MEL:

Maybe I could do that for you.

RUTH:

Fine. I never thought I'd say this, but there are bigger issues now, though what Falco will do with the information, I can't imagine. Please don't tell me you voted for him.

MEL:

I can honestly say I didn't. So is someone finally going to tell me what the Silurians are?

RUTH:

Well, I suspect the term is a misnomer. They should properly be called Eocenes, and they roamed this world some fifty million years ago.

MEL:

Wait, so they're actually from the Earth? They pre-date mankind? Surely there'd be some sort of fossil record.

RUTH:

Not necessarily. There was an incident in Alaska late last century. Most of the evidence is anecdotal, but if a creature is sufficiently intelligent, it doesn't leave behind any obvious traces.

MEL:

Ruth, this is incredible! I can't believe the Doctor's never mentioned it before.

CROSS TO:

SCENE 45: INT. PARLIAMENT WALKWAY — A FEW FEET AWAY (CONT)

FX: THE DOCTOR & ACE WALK. MEL, RUTH AND KARLA THREE ARE IN THE NEAR-DISTANCE.

ACE:

When are you going to tell them?

DOCTOR:

Tell them what?

ACE:

That you're selling them out, giving the planet back to the Silurians?

DOCTOR:

Is that what I'm doing?

ACE:

That's what you said before!

DOCTOR:

Ace... *homo reptilia* are no more evil than *homo sapiens*. Alas, I've let them down on several occasions.

ACE:

So this is your way of making it up to them? How do you think Mel and Ruth are going to react to that?

DOCTOR:

Why don't you tell them?

ACE:

When I know for certain what you're up to. Until then, I'm playing it close to my chest.

DOCTOR:

You're a woman after my own hearts, Ace. Ah! The lift...

FX: LIFT DOORS OPEN AS THE OTHERS CATCH UP.

DOCTOR:

Everybody in, please! — Ruth, you won't mind if we accompany you?

RUTH:

You ever flown in a Bowhead jet?

DOCTOR:

Oh, many times. But not yet.

MEL:

We could always take the-

DOCTOR:

(INTERRUPTING) Take the lift to the surface, that's exactly what we're going to do, Mel.

FX: BARE FOOTSTEPS APPROACH, RUNNING.

ACE:

Anyone else hear that?

MEL:

I thought you said the Silurians were gone!

(SIMULTANEOUSLY)

APEMAN ONE:

(GRUNTS)

APEMAN TWO:

(SNARLS)

DOCTOR:

They're not Silurians.

ACE:

Cavemen! Brilliant!

RUTH:

They don't seem at all happy. More watchdogs, Doctor?

DOCTOR:

Recently revived, I think! Into the lift, hurry!

RUTH:

Karla Three, lay down covering fire!

KARLA THREE:

I regret I am unable to do so.

(SIMULTANEOUSLY)

APEMAN ONE:

(ROARS)

APEMAN TWO:

(ROARS)

FX: KARLA'S CASING IS SMASHED. ELECTRICAL SPARKS. HER ARM HITS THE FLOOR.

KARLA THREE:

Please do not remove my arms, my warranty will be voided.

MEL:

Karla!

RUTH:

Leave her, get in!

FX: DOCTOR, RUTH, ACE AND MEL ENTER LIFT. LIFT DOORS CLOSE.

SCENE 46: DELETED

SCENE 47: INT. SILURIAN LIFT

FX: LIFT ASCENDS.

MEL:

Poor Karla Three!

RUTH:

Waste of good money. They don't come cheap, you know.

MEL:

Oh, have a heart, Ruth!

RUTH:

Over what? It's a machine! You're not telling me you burst into tears when your toaster breaks.

ACE:

The Professor might. He can't stand burnt toast.

DOCTOR:

Indeed. Would you mind moving to one side, please, Mel?

MEL:

What for?

DOCTOR:

I just want to... (STRAINS AS HE PULLS CONTROL PANEL) get to that control panel.

FX: CONTROL PANEL IS RIPPED OFF AND FALLS TO FLOOR.

ACE:

There's probably a fine for that.

DOCTOR:

I'm sure there's a greater penalty to pay if someone takes control of this lift and sends us back down again.

FX: SONIC SCREWDRIVER WHIRRS. LIFT PICKS UP SPEED.

RUTH:

I can't see those creatures knowing how to even press a button.

MEL:

I think we're in bigger trouble with whoever's controlling them.

DOCTOR:

Ah, you saw the micro-filaments running across their scalps, too? Well spotted, Mel.

ACE:

The Silurians know we've been here, then.

DOCTOR:

I did think there was something strange about that butterfly..

RUTH:

I saw a butterfly!

ACE:

Small world.

DOCTOR:

Yes, but surprisingly roomy on the inside.

MEL:

Like the TARDIS.

RUTH:

Like the what?

DOCTOR:

(CHANGING THE SUBJECT) We're picking up speed. Should reach ground level in less than half the time.

ACE:

Just so long as we don't keep going. I've read *Charlie and the Chocolate Factory*.

MEL:

Willy Wonka, that's it! Finally, I've realised who you remind me of, Doctor!

RUTH:

Wait, how did the Silurians get their hands on examples of prehistoric man?

DOCTOR:

It's not so much a question of acquisition as it is of design. I take it you can remember the way back to your jet, yes?

RUTH:

I don't have to, I've got a tracker on my- What did you mean, "design"?

ACE:

There's no point in asking him to explain himself; he's not in the mood for doing that.

SCENE 48: EXT. SKIES ABOVE MOTUO (FX ONLY)

FX: THE JET RISES, ITS ENGINES JUDDERING.

SCENE 49: INT. SILURIAN CITY

(SIMULTANEOUSLY)	APEMAN ONE:	APEMAN TWO:
	(GRUNTS)	(GIBBERS)

FX: THE APEMEN PULL OUT KARLA THREE'S INNARDS.

KARLA THREE:

If you are in any way dissatisfied with the level of service you have received from your Karla Security Android, please address your complaints to Dr Clay-

FX: A FIZZLE AS KARLA THREE'S HEAD IS REMOVED.

1. SCENE 49: EXT. SKIES ABOVE MOTUO (FX ONLY)

FX: JET REPEATEDLY HITS TREETOPS. CUT TO:

SCENE 50: INT. GORRISTER'S JET – FLIGHT DECK (CONT)

RUTH:

Sorry about this! I relied on Gorrister to fly under the radar. I just hope that's what I'm doing now.

ACE:

We've had worse flights. (SOTTO) Speaking of which, why aren't we taking the TARDIS?

DOCTOR:

(SOTTO) The people of this time are on the brink of Armageddon, Ace. I don't dare let them near that kind of technology. It was bad enough when I left the door open that time on Sea Base Four.

FX: RUTH ACTIVATES COMMS BUTTON.

RUTH:

Mel, how are you finding my cabin?

MEL:

(D; OVER RADIO) A bit cramped, but there's enough room to work in peace, thanks.

SCENE 51: INT. GORRISTER'S JET – RUTH'S CABIN (CONT)

FX: TAPPING ON KEYBOARD.

RUTH:

(D; OVER RADIO) Any luck with that decryption?

MEL:

I think I'm on the verge of a breakthrough.

RUTH:

(D) OK, let me know.

FX: CLICK AS RADIO SHUTS OFF.

MEL:

Now then...

CHORDOK:

(D; OVER COMPUTER) Status update four hundred and twenty-seven.
(UNDER MEL'S DIALOGUE) *Work has progressed quickly since the last surgery. All difficulties regarding the human subject's more evolved synapses have been overcome.*

MEL:

No, I don't think this is it. So that's a Silurian! Is he wearing a mask? – Wait, what was that about a human subject? Is that who's lying on the table?

CHORDOK:

(D) In a very short space of time, the candidate will once again take their place as leader of the human sect, and the next stage of the triad's plan to hasten nuclear catastrophe-

FX: A CRACKLE, AND THE RECORDING SHUTS OFF. MEL HITS THE KEYS FRANTICALLY.

MEL:

No, don't shut down now! – Nuclear catastrophe? They're going to start a war!

(MUSIC: CLOSING THEME)

PART THREE

(MUSIC: OPENING THEME)

REPRISE

CHORDOK:

(D; OVER COMPUTER) Status update four hundred and twenty-seven.
(UNDER MEL'S DIALOGUE) Work has progressed quickly since the last surgery. All difficulties regarding the human subject's more evolved synapses have been overcome.

MEL:

No, I don't think this is it. So that's a Silurian! Is he wearing a mask? – Wait, what was that about a human subject? Is that who's lying on the table?

CHORDOK:

(D) In a very short space of time, the candidate will once again take their place as leader of the human sect, and the next stage of the triad's plan to hasten nuclear catastrophe-

FX: A CRACKLE, AND THE RECORDING SHUTS OFF. MEL HITS THE KEYS FRANTICALLY.

MEL:

No, don't shut down now! – Nuclear catastrophe? They're going to start a war!

SCENE 52: INT. PRESS ROOM

FX: FUTURISTIC EQUIVALENT OF CAMERAS REPEATEDLY TAKING PHOTOS.

FALCO:

That is definitely not the case, no. Director Shen and I have never met in person, and while we have had several conversations over videolink, I want to make it clear that this is not a done deal. The world remains on the brink unless we can reach some sort of accord.

RITA:

(A FEW FEET AWAY) Chairman Falco, why then is there a window scheduled for a simultaneous broadcast to both blocs if the result isn't already decided?

FALCO:

Rita, I said that last question was the last question. I'm going straight from this press conference to the negotiations, I really don't have the time-

RITA:

(FEET AWAY) What about the incident at the Sea Base last year? Rumours persist that this was more than just the actions of a lone sync-operator with emotional difficulties-

FALCO:

OK, you are done, young lady! I don't want to see your face ever again, hand over your press pass at the door! We're finished here, finished! Out of my way!

FX: HE MARCHES OUT TO REPEATED PHOTOGRAPH-TAKING.

SCENE 53: INT. GORRISTER'S JET – FLIGHT DECK

FX: SONIC SCREWDRIVER WHIRRS.

DOCTOR:

The important thing to remember when working on an artificial brain, Ace, is to make sure that "Arrow A" always points to the front.

ACE:

To the front, right. I don't see that we need another Karla, not at the rate we got through the last two.

DOCTOR:

Call me sentimental. I've had robot companions in the past, and I'm not saying I wouldn't again.

ACE:

So you're auditioning a replacement for me?

DOCTOR:

Whatever makes you say that? Put your finger there, would you?

ACE:

Here?

DOCTOR:

Perfect. The repairs are done, I just need to...

FX: SONIC SCREWDRIVER.

DOCTOR:

... make a couple of minor adjustments to our last Karla's mission priorities. I want her to put our safety above that of any others of her number we might run into.

RUTH:

Chairman Falco has platinum Karlas. Top of the line models.

DOCTOR:

There. Now, Karla One, how does that feel?

KARLA ONE:

I am incapable of feeling, and therefore equally incapable of responding.

ACE:

Except that you just have. If there's one thing I hate, it's a pernickety robot.

FX: DOOR SLIDES OPEN. MEL ENTERS.

MEL:

We're in trouble!

RUTH:

Don't tell me we didn't get the specs!

MEL:

Yes- no- I don't know! Never mind about that, I know what the Silurians are up to!

ACE:

Oh, they're too civilized to be up to something, isn't that right, Professor?

MEL:

Ace, what is the matter with you? I need you all to look at this.

FX: MEL TAPS SOME KEYS. CHORDOK'S SPEECH FROM EPISODE TWO IS REPEATED.

CHORDOK:

(D; OVER COMPUTER) *Status update four hundred and twenty-seven. Work has progressed quickly since the last surgery. [...]*

SCENE 54: INT. FALCO'S RETREAT – CORRIDOR

FX: FALCO AND JODELET WALK TOGETHER.

FALCO:

Pretty classy building. I should come here more often. It's just you and me at the moment, right?

JODELET:

There is no-one else here, Monsieur Chairman. It was one of Director Shen's demands, you might recall.

FALCO:

Yeah, Director Shen. Don't tell anyone this, Jodelet, but that woman gives me the creeps. Just something about her, she comes across so... so...

JODELET:

Cold-blooded?

FALCO:

That's it. That's it.

JODELET:

Nevertheless, she is due to touch down in... (CHECKS TIME) ... a little over two and a half hours. With your permission, Monsieur Chairman, I shall check the cameras are set up for the signing ceremony.

FALCO:

Yeah, fine, fine. Oh, and Jodelet?

JODELET:

It's "Mister" Chairman, "Mister".

JODELET:

Indeed, Mr Chairman.

FALCO:

Don't forget.

SCENE 55: INT. GORRISTER'S JET – FLIGHT DECK

RUTH:

I can't make out who it is lying on the operating table, they're all covered up.

MEL:

He says it's the leader of the human sect.

RUTH:

Yes, but which sect? The Eastern Bloc or the Western Bloc?

MEL:

Well, I don't know. The program crashed before I got that far.

ACE:

Well, if we're going to accuse one of them of being a Silurian zombie, we should probably know which one it is.

RUTH:

Is there no way of reconstructing the rest of the report?

MEL:

There might be. I just thought you ought to know before we reached the island. How much further is it?

RUTH:

We're almost on top of it. I wasn't looking forward to explaining my presence in restricted airspace before, I relish it even less now.

MEL:

I'll let you know when I've got something more.

FX: DOOR SLIDES OPEN, MEL LEAVES. DOOR SLIDES SHUT.

SCENE 56: INT. SILURIAN SHIP — BRIDGE

FX: A STEADY BLIP TRACKS THE JET.

SPENODUS:

Still, the Doctor persists in hampering our plans!

AVVOX:

He cannot be allowed to interact with the candidate. We must delay him.

SPENODUS:

Delay him, Avvox? We must destroy him!

FX: HE HITS A HEAVY BUTTON, RESULTING IN AN OMINOUS REPETITIVE ALARM.

SCENE 57: INT. GORRISTER'S JET – FLIGHT DECK

ACE:

You're pretty quiet, Professor.

DOCTOR:

Yes.

ACE:

Yes, what?

DOCTOR:

Yes. I'm quiet.

ACE:

Wondering whether the Silurians need your help after all?

RUTH:

What help? Doctor, what's she talking about?

FX: URGENT BLEEPING.

RUTH:

What the hell is that?

FX: ACE AND THE DOCTOR RUSH TO THE CONTROLS.

DOCTOR:

It's a proximity alert.

ACE:

Someone's launched a missile at us!

RUTH:

I'll try and contact someone on the island, tell them to abort.

FX: THE MISSILE ROARS TOWARDS THEM.

DOCTOR:

I don't think it'll do much good now, Ruth. That's a Silurian weapon!

RUTH:

Brace for impact!

SCENE 58: EXT. SKIES OVER THE RETREAT (FX ONLY)

FX: MISSILE STRIKES THE SHIP IN A MASSIVE EXPLOSION.

SCENE 59: INT. FALCO'S RETREAT – CONFERENCE ROOM

FX: THE EXPLOSION CAN BE HEARD VERY FAINTLY.

JODELET:

Karla Forty-Seven, did you hear that?

KARLA FORTY-SEVEN:

All Platinum Karlas detect audio signals on precisely the same frequencies.

JODELET:

But did you hear it?

KARLA FORTY-SEVEN:

Affirmative.

FX: JODELET'S RADIO ACTIVATES.

FALCO:

(D; OVER RADIO) Jodelet, did you just hear that?

FX: JODELET PRESSES A BUTTON TO RESPOND.

JODELET:

Yes, Monsi- Mister Chairman. It sounded like an explosion.

FALCO:

(D) I thought so, too. Send as many Karlas as you need to check it out.

JODELET:

Very good, sir.

MUSIC: LONGISH SEGUE – A GOOD AMOUNT OF TIME PASSING.

SCENE 60: INT. SILURIAN SHIP – LAB

FX: FADE UP.

MEL:
(COUGHS)

FX: SHE BRINGS UP WATER.

MEL:
I don't know how... but I'm alive.

CHORDOK:
The section of the craft in which you were travelling struck the water.

MEL:
(GASPS) You're a Silurian!

CHORDOK:
And you are a mammal.

MEL:
I- Yes, I suppose I am, but you can call me Mel. What do I call you?

CHORDOK:
Not 'Silurian'. I am a person. My name is Chordok.

MEL:
What am I doing here, Chordok? And where is here? It looks like the city, but- but I can't be back there! How long was I unconscious?

CHORDOK:
Less than the time-unit known as one hour. Your body was retrieved, and you were brought to my laboratory.

MEL:
Well, thank-you for saving me from drowning, that was nice. The explosion, what was that?

CHORDOK:
One of our projectiles.

MEL:
That was less nice. I suppose that means I'm a prisoner.

CHORDOK:
As a scientist, I think of you as a subject.

MEL:

I think I've seen you in a video quite recently. I was with some other mammals, friends of mine. Are they here?

CHORDOK:

The Doctor is not a mammal. Not one common to this planet.

MEL:

You know him, then? Can I speak to him, is he alright?

CHORDOK:

What are the Doctor's intentions?

MEL:

I don't know. Was he hurt? I want to see him!

CHORDOK:

What are his plans?

SCENE 61: EXT. FALCO'S RETREAT – SHORELINE

FX: WATER LAPS THE SHORE. SEAGULLS SQUAWK.

ACE:

I think he's coming to, Ruth. Professor?

DOCTOR:

(DROWSILY) Oh, Ace, I was having the most terrible dream. A man in ringlets was reaching out to me, saying "Come in, Number Seven, your time is up".

RUTH:

Welcome back, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Hello, Ruth, this is very cosy.

RUTH:

It's not cosy, we're stuck together!

FX: DRIED FOAM RUBS AGAINST THE ROCKS

DOCTOR:

(STRUGGLING) I don't seem to be able to move.

RUTH:

None of us can move until the foam dissolves.

ACE:

Foam?

RUTH:

Yes, the foam. Where are you two from?

ACE:

Just tell him what this stuff is!

RUTH:

It's a safety measure. You were covered in it at the moment of impact. It hardens instantly, prevents any broken bones.

ACE:

All my bones feel like they're broken.

RUTH:

They're probably just bruised. The protective crust starts to dissolve after an hour or so.

DOCTOR:

(SUDDEN REALIZATION) Mel! Where's Mel?

ACE:

She's not here. I think the jet split in two. She must be-

DOCTOR:

We'll find her, Ace. We just have to get up..

FX: HISS OF THE FOAM DISSOLVING.

DOCTOR:

I think this foam's starting to dissolve.

FX: TWO KARLAS APPROACH.

ACE:

Brilliant! Try struggling a bit, that might loosen it more.

DOCTOR:

It might be a little late for that, Ace. Look.

RUTH:

Platinum Karlas!

KARLA FORTY-SEVEN:

You are intruders on this island.

DOCTOR:

We didn't so much "intrude" as "crash".

FX: TWO KARLAS' GUNS DEPLOY.

KARLA THIRTY-ONE:

We have instructions on how to deal with intruders.

FX: REPEATED BLASTS FROM THEIR GUNS.

SCENE 62: INT. SILURIAN SHIP — BRIDGE

SPENODUS:

Chordok! What progress has been made?

CHORDOK:

(D; OVER RADIO) The human is reluctant to co-operate.

MEL:

(D; OVER RADIO) The human has a name!

SPENODUS:

This delay is unacceptable! We are close to achieving our aim! We must know how much of a threat this Doctor poses. You should use the surgical instruments!

CHORDOK:

(D) Surely a dissection would cause further delay, Spenodus.

SPENODUS:

I did not say perform surgery! I simply said you should use the instruments!

SCENE 63: EXT. FALCO'S RETREAT – WOODS

FX: TWO KARLAS WALK WITH THE DOCTOR, ACE AND RUTH.

RUTH:

You didn't have to shoot the foam off us, you know. You could always just have cracked it open.

KARLA FORTY-SEVEN:

That would have been less efficient.

ACE:

And less terrifying.

KARLA FORTY-SEVEN:

As the result of a faulty battery, Karla Thirty-One is already operating at eighty-nine percent efficiency.

KARLA THIRTY-ONE:

Eighty-eight.

KARLA FORTY-SEVEN:

Eighty-eight percent efficiency. Unnecessary conversation is also a drain.

DOCTOR:

How true, how true.

RUTH:

Well, that's fine. It's the Chairman we want to talk to. I just pray it'll do some good.

ACE:

You don't have a lot of faith in this bloke, then.

RUTH:

I voted for Senator Albert. Everybody else voted for Falco out of fear and name-recognition.

DOCTOR:

It's not a name I recognise.

RUTH:

Where have you been, on the moon?

DOCTOR:

Amongst other places. Indulge us.

RUTH:

Falco was the Western Bloc's premier arms manufacturer. He was voted in on a platform of keeping us safe, whatever the cost. I don't think he ever expected that the cost might be negotiation. It's probably more painful to him than actually going to war.

ACE:

Then why doesn't he just declare war, if he's the one in charge?

DOCTOR:

Because the one in charge isn't necessarily the one who wields the power. Not always a bad thing.

ACE:

I notice nobody's asking what happens if Falco turns out to be the body under the sheet.

RUTH:

The Silurian capital's under Eastern Bloc territory, Ace. It's more likely to be Director Shen. Maybe.

ACE:

Just so long as he helps us look for Mel, I could care less-

FX: KARLA ONE BURSTS THROUGH THE UNDERGROWTH AND BEGINS BEATING THE OTHER TWO KARLAS.

ACE:

Karla One!

KARLA ONE:

I am here to rescue you.

RUTH:

I thought she'd been destroyed in the crash!

KARLA FORTY-SEVEN:

Please do not attack us, inferior Karla.

KARLA THIRTY-ONE:

There is no apparent benefit to be derived from compromising my exterior armaments.

DOCTOR:

Karla One, please stop! You're destroying them! Stop!

FX: ELECTRICAL SPARKS. PIECES OF THE KARLAS FALL ON THE GROUND.

DOCTOR:

Oh, well... that's them all over.

RUTH:

Brilliant. Before she tore them to pieces we were just intruders. Now we're insurrectionists. Karla One, where've you been all this time?

KARLA ONE:

On the seabed.

ACE:

You sank!

KARLA ONE:

Affirmative. I was forced to walk here in order to rescue you.

ACE:

So now what do we do?

DOCTOR:

Now we do the only thing we can, Ace. Karla One... take us to their leader.

SCENE 64: EXT. FALCO'S RETREAT – LANDING PAD

FX: JODELET JOGS UP TO FALCO.

JODELET:

Mr Chairman! I hoped I'd find you at the pad.

FALCO:

Jodelet, how's my hair looking? I don't want it messed about by the updraft when Shen lands.

JODELET:

No-one would ever know, sir.

FALCO:

(DEADLY SERIOUS) Know what?

JODELET:

Er, nothing. Mr Chairman, there's been a development.

FALCO:

Don't say she's delayed, doesn't she realise how much this matters to- (STOPS HIMSELF) to the whole world?

JODELET:

Actually, sir, Director Shen's craft is due to arrive at landing pad the appointed hour. You're out at the landing pad a little early.

FALCO:

Yeah, I suppose I am. Guess I'm on edge, Jodelet. Peace treaties, negotiations... It's new to me. I'm not the kind of chairman I thought I'd be.

JODELET:

It's all already been taken care of in advance, sir. This televised event is simply...

FALCO:

Propaganda.

JODELET:

I would prefer to say "advertising". But that's not what I wanted to talk about. I wished to let you know that three intruders are under guard in your office.

FALCO:

What?

JODELET:

An unregistered Karla, an unknown male and female... and Professor Ruth Drexler.

FALCO:

Drexler? The space programme woman? What the hell is she doing here?

JODELET:

That's one of the questions I intend to ask her, Mr Chairman.

FALCO:

Forget it! I'm gonna get an explanation out of her! You stay here.

FX: FALCO MARCHES OFF.

JODELET:

But, sir!

FALCO:

(DEPARTING) I said stay here!

JODELET:

Director Shen-

FALCO:

Just fob her off, Jodelet, that's what you're good at!

JODELET:

(TO SELF) No, what I'm good at is doing all the work and staying in the shadows. Who's the real leader here?

SCENE 65: INT. SILURIAN SHIP — LAB

FX: A DRILL WHIRRS.

CHORDOK:

Remain still, Mel.

MEL:

I wish people would stop saying that to me! Look, Chordok, you don't need to do this!

CHORDOK:

I had hoped not.

MEL:

Don't tell me, you're just following orders!

CHORDOK:

No triad member can give orders to another.

MEL:

Just put down that drill and we can talk.

FX: THE DRILL STOPS.

CHORDOK:

You have been unwilling to do so without the encouragement of the drill.

MEL:

That's because I don't know whatever it is you think I know, which means I can't tell you what it is you want to hear.

CHORDOK:

I have no experience of your kind. I therefore cannot know if you are lying to me now.

MEL:

The Doctor says I'm as honest as the day is long! And we've been to some places with really long days!

CHORDOK:

The Doctor has long been an enemy of the my people.

MEL:

Look, I'm sure you're wrong about that.

CHORDOK:

What has he told you of his encounters with us?

MEL:

Well... nothing, actually. But I know the Doctor, and I can promise you that all he ever wants to do is help people.

CHORDOK:

The Doctor was a party to the destruction of one of our colonies over a hundred years ago.

MEL:

I told you, I don't know about that, but I'm sure you're mistaken!

CHORDOK:

More recently, he took the lives of an entire military unit using the deadliest poison known to our species.

MEL:

That- That doesn't sound like something he'd do.

CHORDOK:

Then perhaps you are incorrect when you claim to know him. To my race, he has brought nothing but death.

SCENE 66: INT. FALCO'S RETREAT – OFFICE

FALCO:

Lizard people?

RUTH:

Silurians.

FALCO:

You know, Professor Drexler, my old man used to write "Illuminati" on every banknote he had. Back when we still used paper money. I thought you of all people had more sense than he did.

RUTH:

Mr Chairman, Jodelet must have been briefed you about the Sea Base Four incident.

FALCO:

Deranged synch-operator.

RUTH:

You know that's not true.

FALCO:

And who are these two?

ACE:

I'm Ace, he's the Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Pleased to meet you, Mr Falco.

FALCO:

Mr Chairman.

DOCTOR:

Mr Chairman – we're very concerned about our friend, and I wonder if your Karlas here would conduct a search for her?

FALCO:

Leaving me defenceless just minutes before the most important summit of our lifetime.

DOCTOR:

Well, yes. But with good reason.

FALCO:

To look for someone I've no way of knowing even exists.

ACE:

She exists! I hope.

FALCO:

I've seen footage of a guy named the Doctor, and he didn't look anything like you.

DOCTOR:

I don't photograph well, unfortunately.

FALCO:

What's your interest in all this?

DOCTOR:

We're just two innocent bystanders who became swept up in all the excitement. But I can confirm that everything Professor Drexler says is true.

FALCO:

Funny thing, Doctor: I don't believe you. Are you gonna give me the same story, honey?

ACE:

I'm not your honey.

FALCO:

Spunky! I love it. What I don't love is having four intruders on this private retreat, one of whom tore apart two very expensive-to-replace Karlas.

KARLA ONE:

Their reaction times were considerably below acceptable levels.

DOCTOR:

That sounds like a boast, Karla One.

KARLA ONE:

It may be interpreted as such, but there can be no intent. My vocabulary is entirely pre-programmed.

FALCO:

Are you lot done? Because I can't spare any more of my valuable time on you. I don't think any of you appreciate just what I have to do today.

RUTH:

We surrendered, Mr Chairman, so we could bring you the evidence.

FALCO:

What evidence?

FX: FALCO'S RADIO ACTIVATES. D (OVER RADIO), A JET IS SETTING DOWN.

JODELET:

(D; OVER RADIO) Mr Chairman, I'm at the landing pad. Director Shen's craft is touching down now! She'll no doubt want to see you!

FALCO:

In a minute, in a minute!

FX: RADIO SWITCHED OFF.

FALCO:

This evidence is supposed to be stored on some wristpad, right? So where's the wristpad?

RUTH:

Mel had it.

SCENE 67: INT. SILURIAN SHIP — BRIDGE

FX: CHORDOK'S SPEECH FROM EPISODE TWO IS REPEATED UNDER AVOXX AND SPENODUS' DIALOGUE.

CHORDOK:

(D; OVER COMPUTER) *Status update four hundred and twenty-seven. Work has progressed quickly since the last surgery. All difficulties regarding the human subject's more evolved synapses have been overcome. In a very short space of time, the candidate will once again take their place as leader of the human sect, and the next stage of the triad's plan to hasten nuclear catastrophe-*

AVVOX:

This information must be deleted.

SPENODUS:

It must all be deleted, Avvox, everything!

AVVOX:

I shall notify Chordok.

SPENODUS:

Chordok is with the human prisoner. I shall deal with this.

AVVOX:

Do you have the technical knowledge, Spenodus?

SPENODUS:

I do not need "technical knowledge" to destroy this device.

FX: HE CRUSHES PALMPAD.

AVVOX:

What do you suppose the humans wanted with the information?

SPENODUS:

Irrelevant! Their elimination will begin shortly.

AVVOX:

They penetrated our capital, but made no attempt to harm our sleeping brothers.

SPENODUS:

They did not have the opportunity, or they were simply an advance party.

AVVOX:

But what if-

SPENODUS:

They are enemies of the our people, Avvox! The presence of this Doctor confirms it! He alters his appearance to confuse us, but always his motives are the same: he means to destroy us!

SCENE 68: EXT. FALCO'S RETREAT – LANDING PAD

FX: A POWERFUL HUM AS SHEN'S CRAFT GRADUALLY POWERS DOWN. SHEN WALKS TOWARDS JODELET.

JODELET:

Madam Director, it's an honour to finally meet you.

SHEN:

Where is Chairman Falco, Mr Jodelet?

JODELET:

He is unavoidably detained.

SHEN:

Detained? This meeting was arranged many months ago, it has been planned down to the very second we are to appear together before the eyes of the world. It is important that we are seen. The people must see.

JODELET:

Yes, but... there was an unexpected incident. A small aircraft crashed, just off the island's coast.

SHEN:

An accident?

JODELET:

Oh yes, yes, completely accidental. A freakish coincidence, but... they do sometimes happen.

FX: FALCO RUNS UP.

FALCO:

OK, I'm here now. We're all ready to go.

SHEN:

Mr Chairman.

FALCO:

Madam Director. I, uh, apologise for the delay-

JODELET:

I was just informing Director Shen about the light aircraft that crashed nearby.

FALCO:

Oh yeah, that.

SHEN:

There were no survivors?

FALCO:

Doesn't look like it, no.

SHEN:

Surely you have conducted a search?

FALCO:

No-one to do it, Madam Director. It's just you, me and Jodelet on the island.

JODELET:

As per your demands. We retain only a force of security androids.

SHEN:

Then perhaps some of them might now be used to search the vicinity for the bodies of the passengers. As you see, I have brought my own security robots.

FX: TWO HEAVY TANKS TRUNDLE DOWN RAMP.

FALCO:

Riiiiight. Have you ever thought of something a little more lightweight, Madam Director? Something more like a person and less like a tank?

SHEN:

Human beings are unreliable, Chairman.

FALCO:

Interesting philosophy.

SHEN:

There is still a little time before our joint broadcast. I should like to spend that time in contemplation.

FALCO:

Contemplation?

SHEN:

I view this opportunity for mutual disarmament as more than mere political expediency; on a purely personal level, it is an act of faith.

FALCO:

Faith?

SHEN:

I answer to a higher power.

FALCO:

Fine, fine. Jodelet here will show you to one of our guest rooms.

SHEN:

That will not be necessary. I will remain onboard my craft until required. Until then, Mr Chairman.

FX: SHE WALKS UP THE RAMP, THE ROBOTS FOLLOWING.

FALCO:

Well, that's rude! She doesn't even seem human! I mean, who talks like that?

JODELET:

I do, sir.

FALCO:

Yeah, whatever. I'll be in my office 'til she's got herself sorted out.

JODELET:

I hope you didn't think me presumptuous earlier?

FALCO:

Telling her it was an accident, you mean? No, no, that was good thinking. One wrong word right now, and we've knackered the whole deal.

JODELET:

If you don't mind mind me asking, sir, where are the prisoners now? There are no cells in the compound.

FALCO:

Got a bunch of Karlas guarding them in the library.

JODELET:

At least they won't be bored.

SCENE 69: INT. FALCO'S RETREAT – LIBRARY

FX: A BOOK PULLED FROM THE SHELF.

RUTH:

None of the books in here look like they've ever been read, except for this one... Oh, and look what it is: Falco's autobiography. Hey, Karlas, think fast!

DOCTOR:

Ruth, no!

RUTH:

(GRUNT OF EFFORT AS SHE THROWS THE BOOK)

FX: A FLURRY OF SHOTS, PAPER SCRAPS FLY ABOUT.

KARLA NINETEEN:

Kindly do not attempt to use works of literature as offensive weapons.

RUTH:

Just testing your response times. They're good, dammit.

DOCTOR:

Please try not to rouse them. The same goes for you too, Ace. Stop doing whatever it is you're doing.

ACE:

I'm trying to figure out which of these bookcases has a secret tunnel behind it.

DOCTOR:

That's rather too clichéd for words, isn't it? Come over here, we need to pool our ideas.

ACE:

That all depends on whether we all want the same thing.

RUTH:

Is this what you were on about before? I think it's time you two were honest with me.

DOCTOR:

Ace has decided secrecy is the best policy.

ACE:

It doesn't matter now. The three of us stuck here, and even if Mel is still out there somewhere, there's no way we can get to her.

KARLA ONE:

Four.

ACE:

Four of us stuck here. Sorry, Karla One. So tell her, Professor. Tell her how you were planning on helping the Silurians.

RUTH:

What?

ACE:

He brought us here because he wanted to give the Earth back to them.

RUTH:

Is that true?

DOCTOR:

The Silurians didn't give up their claim to this planet. I hardly think they should be penalised for sleeping in.

ACE:

They're planning on killing the human race!

DOCTOR:

Not for the first time. But humanity has tried to wipe them out more than once.

ACE:

So how were you planning on doing it?

DOCTOR:

It's just a simple exercise in levelling the playing field, Ace, that's all.

SCENE 70: INT. SILURIAN SHIP — LAB

CHORDOK:

This is not what I imagined I would find myself doing when I made science my vocation, Mel. But much has happened to this world since that day.

MEL:

I understand, Chordok. You're a man- (CORRECTS SELF) a person of learning. You're not a torturer.

CHORDOK:

I believed that I was not.

MEL:

Then don't let Spenodus turn you into one! You're a scientist, you have an obligation to the truth!

CHORDOK:

You are correct, Mel. Which is why I must make all possible effort to get to the truth.

FX: DRILL STARTS UP.

MEL:

Oh, no!

CHORDOK:

You will disclose the Doctor's intentions!

MEL:

All right, I didn't want to have to do this...

FX: SHE PULLS OUT A GUN.

MEL:

... but stay back or I shoot!

FX: DRILL STOPS.

CHORDOK:

Where did you acquire that weapon?

MEL:

From a robot friend of mine. Now move away from the doorway!

CHORDOK:

Much is unknown about the Doctor, but in all our accounts, one thing remains constant. Neither he nor his human companions ever use firearms.

MEL:

Was that why you didn't search me? Look, this wasn't exactly part of my plan, but neither was getting dissected, so out of my way!

CHORDOK:

No!

FX: SILURIAN MANTRIC RAY.

MEL:

(SCREAMS IN PAIN)

FX: GUN FIRES.

CHORDOK:

(CRIES OUT AS HE'S HIT)

FX: BEAM CUTS OUT. CHORDOK COLLAPSES.

MEL:

Oh no! Chordok, I'm so sorry, I didn't mean for it to go off, I just- Are you alive, please speak to me!

CHORDOK:

(MOANS)

AVVOX:

(D; OVER RADIO) Chordok? We heard an explosion, what is happening? Respond, Chordok!

MEL:

I hope your pals know how to patch you up, Chordok, I need to get out of here. I've got to find the Doctor.

FX: SHE RUNS OUT.

SCENE 71: INT. FALCO'S RETREAT – LIBRARY

DOCTOR:

Honestly, Ace, I really don't know what you're getting so upset about.

ACE:

Oh, how about because you've always stood up for the Earth until now?

DOCTOR:

I still am. Just not for the species that happens to be dominant at present. There was a turning point in history where man and homo-reptilia might have lived together in peace, but that time is long past.

ACE:

You can't!

DOCTOR:

Do I have to remind you about our recent disagreement with the Galparians? Having saved the world a number of times I'm now, to all intents and purposes, the legal owner of this world...

FX: HE PRODUCES A DOCUMENT.

DOCTOR:

... and I have the documentation to prove it.

ACE:

Gimme that!

FX: SHE SNATCHES IT, TEARS IT UP.

ACE:

There's your documentation!

FX: HE PRODUCES ANOTHER DOCUMENT.

DOCTOR:

I also have a duplicate.

ACE:

Not any more!

FX: SHE SNATCHES IT, TEARS IT UP.

DOCTOR:

It really doesn't matter, Ace, my claim has been registered in 'Puterspace, it's all quite legal and enforceable. This planet is mine to do with as I please.

SCENE 72: INT. FALCO'S RETREAT – CAVES

FX: MEL WANDERS ABOUT.

MEL:

(TO SELF) How did I get here? I just went through a door, and I'm in some cave system. But this doesn't look anything like the city. (REALISATION) I must have been on a ship! So is this the island we were headed for?

SPENODUS:

(WAY OFF) The human prisoner has escaped, Avvox!

MEL:

Uh-oh.

SPENODUS:

(WAY OFF) She must be recaptured!

MEL:

No, thank-you very much!

FX: SHE RUNS AGAIN.

SCENE 73: INT. FALCO'S RETREAT – OFFICE

FALCO:

(PRACTICING HIS LINES) "This is an historic moment". No, come on, get it right, Falco. Gravitass. Gravitass. "This is an historic-

FX: HAMMERING BEHIND A WALL PANEL.

FALCO:

Huh?

FX: HE PUTS DOWN HIS SPEECH, WALKS TO THE DOOR, PUSHES SOME BLEEPING BUTTONS, OPENS THE DOOR.

FALCO:

Hello?

FX: DOOR CLOSES WITH A BLEEP. MORE HAMMERING.

FALCO:

Jodelet?

MEL:

(BEHIND WALL) Can anybody hear me?

FALCO:

Karla?

MEL:

(BEHIND WALL) I'm not Karla, I'm Mel!

FALCO:

Mel? (RECOGNISING NAME) Mel! What are you doing behind my wall?

MEL:

(BEHIND WALL) I'm in some sort of tunnel! There are some- some "people" after me.

FALCO:

Oh, yeah?

MEL:

(BEHIND WALL) I think this is some kind of sliding door, but I can't get it to move!

FALCO:

Yeah, there's a catch built in to the coving. Hang on a minute...

MEL:

(BEHIND WALL) Hurry!

FALCO:

More haste, less speed, my mum used to say... Got it!

FX: SWITCH PRESSED. PANEL SLIDES OPEN. MEL ENTERS.

MEL:

Oh, thank-you!

FALCO:

They tell me this house was built during prohibition, there's a maze of passages on the island. So you're the famous Mel, then?

MEL:

Famous?

FALCO:

I've met a lot of people today who've been pretty worried about you.

MEL:

You've seen the Doctor?

FALCO:

Yeah, he's in the presidential library.

MEL:

"Presidential"? You're not- him, are you?

FALCO:

Bart Falco, in the flesh, luv. And yeah, I know what you're thinking.

MEL:

I don't think you do.

FALCO:

The answer is yes, it's real.

MEL:

Sorry, what are you talking about? Is there any way we can close this panel?

FALCO:

Everybody who meets me wants to know about the hair, that's OK, it's not a toupee.

MEL:

I really am being followed! Where's that catch?

FALCO:

Give it a tug, if you like. Don't be scared, I told you, it's completely real.

FX: SPENODUS ENTERS.

SPENODUS:

Human! You will answer for what you have done!

MEL:

Mr Chairman, we've got to run!

FALCO:

You're not gonna pull on it? Just as well, it actually is a toupee. Pretty vain of me, I know.

MEL:

Come on!

FALCO:

So I'm sorry, you can't tug on it, 'cos if you do, it'll reveal the micro-filaments.

MEL:

Micro...filaments?

FALCO:

Yeah, see?

FX: HE BRUSHES BACK HAIR, TINY BLEEPs BARELY AUDIBLE.

MEL:

Oh no. It's you, you're the one they're controlling!

FALCO:

Uh-huh. What are your orders, Master?

SPENODUS:

She has attacked one of the triad! She must be killed!

(MUSIC: CLOSING THEME)

PART FOUR

(MUSIC: OPENING THEME)

REPRISE

SPENODUS:

Human! You will answer for what you have done!

MEL:

Mr Chairman, we've got to run!

FALCO:

You're not gonna pull on it? Just as well, it actually is a toupee. Pretty vain of me, I know.

MEL:

Come on!

FALCO:

So I'm sorry, you can't tug on it, 'cos if you do, it'll reveal the micro-filaments.

MEL:

Micro...filaments?

FALCO:

Yeah, see?

FX: HE BRUSHES BACK HAIR, TINY BLEEPs BARELY AUDIBLE.

MEL:

Oh no. It's you, you're the one they're controlling!

FALCO:

Uh-huh. What are your orders, Master?

SPENODUS:

She has attacked one of the triad! She must be killed!

CONTINUES INTO:

SCENE 74: INT. FALCO'S RETREAT - OFFICE (CONT)

MEL:

I didn't mean to hurt Chordok, it was an accident!

FALCO:

There are never any accidents, I always say. As a matter of fact, it was my campaign slogan.

SPENODUS:

All those who would harm our people must die!

MEL:

No! Stop, or I'll use this!

SPENODUS:

You do not mean to hurt us, and yet you point your weapon at me. How deceitful and aggressive is mankind!

MEL:

I... you're right. I can't do it. I won't do it.

FALCO:

I will, though. Yoink!

FX: HE GRABS THE GUN.

MEL:

Hey!

FALCO:

Oh, I like this, and I didn't even make it. And you have to die. G'bye, Mel.

FX: HE REPEATEDLY CLICKS THE FIRING MECHANISM.

FALCO:

Whaddya know? I think the power cells have drained.

SCENE 75: INT. FALCO'S RETREAT – LIBRARY

RUTH:

Look, Doctor, I don't care about your supposed intentions at this particular moment in time, I care about getting out of here, and you seem to be the only one with any ideas.

DOCTOR:

As well as any real notion of what constitutes a particular moment in time.

ACE:

He gets like this when he knows he's wrong. Well, Professor?

DOCTOR:

Well, what?

ACE:

How do we get out of here?

DOCTOR:

Well, it just so happens-

RUTH:

Falco's Karlas are listening.

DOCTOR:

(SOTTO) It just so happens that I still have the components I took from the Silurian central chamber. Gather round, please, gather round.

ACE:

(SOTTO) Sonic screwdriver, Professor?

DOCTOR:

(SOTTO) No, I'd better do this by hand, I don't want our guards getting suspicious.

FX: HE REASSEMBLES THE DEVICE.

DOCTOR:

(SOTTO) I was planning to reverse its function, but once repaired, it should scramble the Karlas' circuits.

ACE:

(SOTTO) Including Karla One's.

DOCTOR:

(SOTTO) Oh yes! You better watch where you're standing, Karla One – you don't want your microchips fried, do you?

KARLA ONE:

(AT FULL VOLUME) If it is your wish to fry my microchips, I am incapable of preventing you.

DOCTOR:

Shhh!

FX: KARLA TWENTY STEPS FORWARD.

KARLA TWENTY:

I must ask you what you are doing.

KARLA THIRTY-NINE:

Please stand and place your hands in the air.

DOCTOR:

Get behind me, now!

FX: MANTRIC ENERGY BEAM. SPARKS AND CRACKLES IN THE THREE KARLAS.

KARLA NINETEEN:

My operating functions are severely impaired.

KARLA TWENTY:

Mine also.

DOCTOR:

The machine's burning out! Just a little longer..

KARLA THIRTY-NINE:

Karlas Nineteen and Twenty, carry out your instructions to the best of your-

FX: KARLA THIRTY-NINE EXPLODES. ALL THREE KARLAS COLLAPSE IN PIECES.

DOCTOR:

Just in time. Such a pity, they really were wonderful creations.

ACE:

Like the human race, if you think about it.

KARLA ONE:

There is little similarity beyond a physical resemblance.

FX: RUTH RUNS THROUGH THE WRECKAGE.

RUTH:

Can we discuss this when we're out of here?

FX: SHE TRIES THE DOOR. IT'S LOCKED.

RUTH:

Great. We're still locked in.

FX: ACE AND THE DOCTOR JOIN RUTH.

DOCTOR:

It appears to be an electronic lock. Now it's time for the sonic screwdriver, I think. Should have us out in a jiffy.

FX: SONIC SCREWDRIVER WHIRRS. A CLICK, THE DOOR OPENS.

RUTH:

Just a second, I'll check. (A BEAT) Coast's clear, come on.

FX: SHE STEPS OUT.

ACE:

Hey, Professor, I never noticed that on the sonic screwdriver before. Is that supposed to be there?

DOCTOR:

Is what supposed to be where?

ACE:

Just hand it to me a second.

DOCTOR:

Here you are.

ACE:

Thanks, 'bye!

FX: SHE LEAVES, SLAMMING THE DOOR.

DOCTOR:

Ace!

CROSS DIRECTLY TO:

SCENE 76: INT. FALCO'S RETREAT – OUTSIDE THE LIBRARY (CONT)

FX: THE DOCTOR HAMMERS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR

DOCTOR:
(BEHIND THE DOOR) Ace, let me out!

FX: SONIC SCREWDRIVER WHIRRS.

RUTH:
What are you doing?

FX: DOOR LOCKS.

ACE:
Locking him in.

FX: THE DOCTOR BANGS ON THE DOOR.

DOCTOR:
(BEHIND THE DOOR) Don't do this, Ace!

ACE:
You know, Professor, I was wrong about why I stick around with you. It's nothing to do with Pavlov. It's that after all this time, I just still don't trust you!

RUTH:
Come on!

DOCTOR:
(BEHIND THE DOOR) Aaaaaace!

SCENE 77: INT. FALCO'S RETREAT – OFFICE

FALCO:

This gun came off a Karla, yeah? Pretty sweet tech. When I'm done being Chairman, I might just steal this design. Oh wait, I can't, I'm gonna be dead.

MEL:

Dead?

FALCO:

Yeah, there's always something. So want do you want me to do with her, Master? I figure I could choke her, maybe?

SPENODUS:

It is only right that she should be executed by a member of the triad in the traditional manner.

FX: AVVOX ENTERS.

AVVOX:

If you attempt to kill her, Spenodus, we shall all die, and the mission can never be completed.

SPENODUS:

She attacked Chordok!

AVVOX:

Chordok lives!

MEL:

He does? Oh, thank goodness!

AVVOX:

He told me what happened. The human fired her weapon by accident. It would be an ignoble act to kill her.

MEL:

I agree, ignoble.

AVVOX:

Not when she will be soon be dead in any case.

MEL:

Wait, what?

AVVOX:

The balance of mantric energy within the candidate is extremely delicate. A single thermal unit might cause him to explode too soon.

MEL:

Mantric energy... you've turned him into some kind of living bomb!

FALCO:

Yeah, when I go up, everyone goes up. Not the glorious Silurian triad, obviously; they'll be in their ship, but everyone on the island... (MAKES AN EXPLOSION NOISE)

MEL:

You're going to assassinate both leaders!

FALCO:

Actually, I'm going to assassinate Director Shen, while the whole world watches. Make a bit of a speech about how I'm doing this for the people of the Western Bloc...

MEL:

But you're not!

FALCO:

Doesn't matter what's true, Mel, it only matters what's seen.

SPENODUS:

Total nuclear war will be assured. The human infestation will be utterly destroyed.

AVVOX:

The resultant release of radiation will be sufficient to restore power to all our cities and revive all our people, the world over.

SPENODUS:

It is fitting. Only primitive mammals would kill their own kind.

MEL:

Not if I have anything to do with it.

FALCO:

Yeah, but you don't.

MEL:

We'll see about that! Give me that gun!

FX: SHE GRABS THE GUN.

FALCO:

Mel, we both know you wouldn't fire it, even if it worked.

MEL:

Who said anything about firing it? Hey, Spenodus – catch!
(EXCLAMATION OF EFFORT AS SHE THROWS IT)

FX: GUN HITS SPENODUS.

SPENODUS:

Aaah!

MEL:

Out of my way!

FX: MEL RUNS OUT.

AVVOX:

Spenodus! You are hurt!

SPENODUS:

Leave me! Stop the human! She is getting away!

SCENE 78: INT. FALCO'S RETREAT – CORRIDOR

FX: ACE, RUTH AND KARLA ONE WALK STEALTHILY DOWN THE CORRIDOR.

ACE:

So here's the plan: you get to Falco, I go after Shen. Somehow, we've got to try to make them listen.

RUTH:

One of them's a Silurian spy, and we don't know which.

ACE:

So one of us is going to be in more danger than the other. You take Karla One with you, I can look after myself.

RUTH:

I can believe it. What about the Doctor?

ACE:

He's better off where he is, trust me.

RUTH:

Looks like I'm going to have to. Wait, how do we know where to find either Falco or Shen?

ACE:

I never said it was a perfect plan, I just said it was a plan.

SCENE 79: INT. FALCO'S RETREAT – OUTSIDE THE OFFICE

FX: JODELET KNOCKS ON DOOR.

JODELET:
Mr Chairman?

AVVOX:
(BARELY AUDIBLE, BEHIND THE DOOR) Your mission goes ahead as planned.

FALCO:
(BARELY AUDIBLE, BEHIND THE DOOR) As you command.

FX: JODELET KNOCKS AGAIN.

JODELET:
Mr Chairman!

FX: DOOR BLEEPS, THEN OPENS.

FALCO:
Yeah?

JODELET:
Are you... alright?

FALCO:
Yeah, fine, fine.

JODELET:
I thought I heard you speaking to someone.

FALCO:
I was just rehearsing for the broadcast. That's OK, isn't it? I mean, I do have your permission, Jodelet?

JODELET:
Whatever you wish, sir. You are in charge.

FALCO:
Yeah, that's right. I am. What do you want?

JODELET:
It's time, sir. Director Shen is on her way to the conference room.

FALCO:
Conference room? OK.

FX: HE LEAVES THE ROOM, SHUTS THE DOOR.

FALCO:

Let's do this.

SCENE 80: INT. FALCO'S RETREAT – LIBRARY

FX: THE DOCTOR PICKS THROUGH MECHANICAL BITS.

DOCTOR:

I'm so sorry about this, Karlas, but I need a length of circuitry to override the lock. Ah! This should do it. Thank-you, ladies.

MEL:

(BEHIND WALL) Doctor, is that you?

DOCTOR:

Mel? Mel, you're alive! I think. Why can't I see you?

MEL:

(BEHIND WALL) The same reason I can't see you. I'm behind the wall.

FX: SHE BEATS THE WALL FROM THE OTHER SIDE.

MEL:

(BEHIND WALL) Hear that?

FX: HE WALKS TO THE WALL.

DOCTOR:

Yes, yes, I'm coming. Now how do I...?

MEL:

(BEHIND WALL) There should be a catch somewhere in the coving.

DOCTOR:

How do you know?

MEL:

(BEHIND WALL) Believe it or not, this isn't the first time this has happened to me today.

DOCTOR:

Got it!

FX: SWITCH PRESSED. THE BOOKCASE SWINGS BACK.

MEL:

(SIGHS WITH RELIEF)

DOCTOR:

Mel, you don't know how good it is to see you!

MEL:

You too, Doctor. There's a secret tunnel back here.

DOCTOR:

Hidden by the bookcase. Yes, I did say to Ace I thought there might be something of the kind.

MEL:

Where is Ace?

DOCTOR:

Around. I hope you don't mind if I join you back there?

MEL:

I'd sooner join you in there. Doctor, we've got to stop Falco, he's the one controlled by the Silurians! I'm running from them right now!

SCENE 81: INT. FALCO'S RETREAT – CAVES (CONT)

FX: THE DOCTOR STEPS INTO THE TUNNEL.

DOCTOR:

(RESPONDING TO MEL) Then perhaps it's time you stopped running.

MEL:

I hope you've got a plan, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Yes, I'm going to surrender again.

MEL:

Again?

DOCTOR:

It's a new technique I'm working on. Come along.

FX: DOCTOR AND MEL WALK.

SCENE 82: INT. FALCO'S RETREAT – CONFERENCE ROOM

FALCO:

So... Madam Director... I see everything's been laid out for us. Jodelet's even got the agreements open on the right page.

SHEN:

Are you psychologically prepared, Mr Chairman?

FALCO:

How did you-? Yeah, totally prepared.

FX: HE CLAPS HIS HANDS TOGETHER.

SHEN:

Is your aide controlling the cameras?

FALCO:

Aw, no. They'll come on automatically, direct feed to both blocs. Just a little time remaining... the countdown's begun.

SCENE 83: INT. FALCO'S RETREAT – CORRIDOR

FX: RUTH, ACE AND KARLA ONE SNEAK ABOUT.

RUTH:

What I'd give right now for a map with a little arrow saying "You are here".

ACE:

We're running out of time, Ruth.

RUTH:

I know. We're going to have to confront Shen and Falco together. First thing we've got to- (SOTTO) Wait!

FX: ALL THREE STOP.

ACE:

(SOTTO) What?

RUTH:

(SOTTO) I think we've found their meeting room. That door's guarded. Two robots. Look round the corner – carefully!

ACE:

(SOTTO) What are they? They're not like the Karlas.

RUTH:

(SOTTO) They must be Shen's bodyguards.

ACE:

(SOTTO) They could make a Dalek feel inadequate.

SCENE 84: INT. FALCO'S RETREAT – CAVES

FX: DOCTOR AND MEL WALK.

DOCTOR:

You know, I always suspected the sea base invasion might be used as a prelude to something larger.

MEL:

I don't know anything about any of this, remember.

DOCTOR:

It was several lifetimes ago for me.

MEL:

And about a hundred years in my future.

DOCTOR:

The Silurians attempted to launch a proton missile and trigger a final world war.

MEL:

You think it was just meant to bring the two world leaders together?

DOCTOR:

Probably this was their back-up plan. An elegant piece of gamesmanship!

MEL:

"Elegant"? You mean horrific. Doctor, one of them's a walking mantric bomb!

SCENE 85: INT. FALCO'S RETREAT – CORRIDOR

ACE:

(SOTTO) We can't just stay here.

RUTH:

(SOTTO) I agree, but there doesn't seem to be any way of getting past those- things.

ACE:

(SOTTO) So now what do we do?

KARLA ONE:

(AT FULL VOLUME) I might act as a diversion.

FX: NEARBY, ALARMS SOUND ON THE ROBOTS. THEY TURN ON THEIR TRACKS AND APPROACH.

ACE:

Do you have a whisper setting or something?

KARLA ONE:

Whisper setting is available on Platinum Karlas only.

ACE:

Run!

FX: ACE RUNS. A METAL LINE SHOOTS OUT, A CLAMP ATTACHES ITSELF TO RUTH.

RUTH:

(CHOKING) Ace!

FX: ACE STOPS.

RUTH:

(CHOKING) They've got me, Ace!

FX: THE LINE RETRACTS, RUTH IS DRAGGED ALONG THE CARPET.

RUTH:

(CHOKING) It's a line... they're reeling me in!

ACE:

Karla One, can you snap the line?

KARLA ONE:

The tensile strength is greater than any resistance I could bring to bear.

FX: ANOTHER LINE SHOOTS OUT. THE CLAMP GRABS KARLA ONE.

KARLA ONE:

I, too, have been restrained.

FX: JODELET RUNS UP.

JODELET:

What the hell's going on here? I thought you were supposed to be locked in the library.

ACE:

We read everything. Let them go!

JODELET:

You're joking. There's a lot at stake here.

ACE:

You're right about that. We need to see the leaders.

JODELET:

I'm sure you do. But you're not going to get that opportunity.

ACE:

Now listen, mate-

JODELET:

You listen!

FX: HE PRODUCES A GUN AND PULLS BACK THE HAMMER.

JODELET:

Put your hands up! This moment is too important for you to try and interfere!

RUTH:

(CHOKING) Karla One... can you still move your arm?

KARLA ONE:

Affirmative.

RUTH:

(CHOKING) Then shoot his wrist!

FX: KARLA ONE'S GUN FIRES.

JODELET:

(CRIES OUT IN PAIN)

ACE:

I'll take your gun.

FX: SHE TAKES IT.

ACE:

Nice shooting, Karla One.

KARLA ONE:

The wound is disabling but not fatal.

JODELET:

It feels fatal! You two robots, shoot her!

ACE:

Try it and I shoot him!

JODELET:

You wouldn't!

ACE:

How many extra holes do you want in you today? Open that door!
Open it!

FX: BUTTONS BLEEP, THE DOOR OPENS.

RUTH:

(CHOKING) You're on your own, Ace.

ACE:

Not exactly. I'm taking him with me! Come on!

SCENE 86: INT. FALCO'S RETREAT – CONFERENCE ROOM

FX: ACE PULLS JODELET INTO THE CONFERENCE ROOM. DOOR SHUTS.

FALCO:

Hey, hey, what's this? Jodelet, you let her escape?

JODELET:

Not... exactly, sir.

ACE:

Sit down!

FX: JODELET FALLS INTO A CHAIR.

JODELET:

(EXCLAMATION OF PAIN)

SHEN:

Mr Chairman, I had your assurance that we three were the only persons on the island.

FALCO:

Yeah, that was a lie. But told with the best of intentions. This woman claimed she was a survivor of that crash. But the gun in her hand says otherwise. Jodelet, tell me that's not your gun.

JODELET:

I'm sorry... Mr Chairman.

FALCO:

OK, when this is over, you're out of here.

SHEN:

Mr Falco, you have violated the terms of our agreement. I am leaving immediately.

FALCO:

I don't think she's going to let you.

ACE:

Stay where you are!

FALCO:

Y'see? Besides, the broadcast's due to start any moment. Looks like the punters are gonna get more than they bargained for.

SCENE 87: INT. SILURIAN SHIP — BRIDGE

AVVOX:

The moment is almost upon us, Spenodus.

SPENODUS:

Our restoration begins. This is a great day, Avvox, a turning-point in history.

FX: THE DOCTOR AND MEL ENTER.

DOCTOR:

Ah, but history has so many turning-points, it can start to look like an ornamental maze.

SPENODUS:

You!

DOCTOR:

Me!

MEL:

And me. How's your face? I am sorry about that, but you were planning on killing me.

SPENODUS:

I have no reason not to!

DOCTOR:

Except that we surrender unconditionally to the might of the Silurian triad. You're not going to execute us without due process, are you?

AVVOX:

You know of our customs.

DOCTOR:

I've had occasion to study them, Avvox — that's what your colleague said your name was, I think?

SPENODUS:

Such laws have no meaning when the prisoners are armed and pose a threat.

MEL:

The last person I posed a threat to was the reigning Pease Pottage roller disco champion. And we're definitely not armed.

SPENODUS:

You forced your way onto our vessel.

DOCTOR:

With the aid of a few wires from a deceased robotic friend, see.

AVVOX:

Chordok will wish to question him.

SPENODUS:

When he is recovered. He was the first of our triad to be injured by your companion, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Mel, I am shocked.

MEL:

I'm not especially proud of myself today. I never meant to hurt Chordok.

DOCTOR:

If it's any consolation, no-one else will get hurt today.

AVVOX:

You will be unable to keep that promise, Doctor. In a few minutes, the two human leaders will be destroyed.

SPENODUS:

The first of millions.

DOCTOR:

No, I don't think so. I may not be armed, but those wires aren't the only thing I keep in my pockets. Perhaps you recognise this...

FX: THE DOCTOR REMOVES AN OBJECT FROM HIS COAT.

AVVOX:

That is our technology!

DOCTOR:

I appropriated certain components from the central chamber in your city. Now – I expect your friend Chordok could tell you how easily this device could be altered to suppress the spread of mantric energy...?

SPENODUS:

Lies!

DOCTOR:

No, Spenodus. I'm afraid your plans have come to a sudden stop. There'll be no more deaths.

SCENE 88: INT. FALCO'S RETREAT – CONFERENCE ROOM

SHEN:

Put the weapon down, child.

ACE:

Shut up! Which of you is the Silurian agent?

FALCO:

She can't tell you that if she shuts up, Ace. Think it through.

ACE:

One of you is under Silurian control! I don't know what you're planning, but I won't let it happen! I won't let the Silurians take this planet!

SHEN:

Who are the Silurians?

FALCO:

A superior race, who ruled over the Earth when we were just rodents. Now they want it back, and that seems totally fair to me. I mean, you wouldn't want to share your place with rodents, would you? No, you'd put down poison.

ACE:

It's you. You're the one.

FALCO:

Well, yeah. Wait, are we on yet? (CHECKS WATCH) Still a couple of minutes. Right now, there isn't the power to reawaken the billions of so-called Silurians in hibernation across the world.

SHEN:

Billions?

FALCO:

Oh, for sure. But when I kill the Director of the Eastern Bloc-

SHEN:

How do you propose to kill me? She is the only one who is armed.

FALCO:

Oh, don't you worry, Madam Director, I'm loaded for bear alright.

SCENE 89: INT. SILURIAN SHIP — BRIDGE

DOCTOR:

Now we have a little time, perhaps you should listen to my proposal.

SPENODUS:

You have nothing to offer us, human!

DOCTOR:

Ah, but I'm not human. You should have some idea of the average hominid's life expectancy, yes?

AVVOX:

Correct, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

You should also have records of my encounter with your people in the year eighteen-thirty-five. Do you know of any humans with a lifespan of over two hundred and fifty years? Well?

SPENODUS:

Do not indulge him, Avvox!

DOCTOR:

I exist outside the normal flow of time. One of the advantages of such an existence is that you see everything in hindsight, including the fate of this planet.

AVVOX:

Its fate?

SPENODUS:

Avvox!

SCENE 90: INT. FALCO'S RETREAT – CONFERENCE ROOM

FALCO:

I wonder whether I'll feel it when it happens, or whether I'll just – poof! – vapourize. Jodelet, how you doin' over there? You holding up alright?

JODELET:

Yes... sir.

FALCO:

It'll be over soon.

FX: HE PATS JODELET.

JODELET:

(YELLS IN PAIN)

SHEN:

He is mad.

FALCO:

I'm not mad, honey, I'm just brainwashed. And honestly, I've never felt better. All I ever wanted to do was build a better, safer world.

ACE:

By starting a war that'll kill everyone?

FALCO:

Not everyone. Not the Silurians. That was where I went wrong from the start, I see that now. The human race just isn't worth saving. The world's meant for something more.

SHEN:

Shoot him!

ACE:

What?

SHEN:

You have the gun, kill him!

FALCO:

She's right. You should kill me. I don't mind. Maybe it'll stop me going up, maybe it won't. Honestly I don't know. But it's got to be worth a shot, so to speak.

SHEN:

Do it! Kill him now!

ACE:

I don't... know...

FALCO:

You can do it, Ace. That's one of my models, it's crazy easy to use. Just squeeze that trigger.

ACE:

Why do you want me to?

FALCO:

It's not for me, it's for them.

ACE:

The Silurians?

FALCO:

Not the Silurians, them.

FX: FOUR BEEPS AS THE CAMERAS ACTIVATE.

FALCO:

Cameras are on. Greetings, folks at home. You know me, Chairman Bart Falco. Over there is Director Shen, and this here is an assassin, an agent of the Eastern Bloc.

ACE:

That's a lie!

FALCO:

Well, she would say that, wouldn't she?

SCENE 91: INT. SILURIAN SHIP — BRIDGE

DOCTOR:

Many centuries from now, the Earth will be ravaged by solar flares. Humanity abandons the planet.

MEL:

They do?

DOCTOR:

You must return to hibernation. For now.

SPENODUS:

To awaken and inherit a ball of ash? You think little of us, Doctor!

DOCTOR:

That's not what I'm offering, Spenodus. The world eventually heals itself and the human race returns from the stars to reclaim their home.

SPENODUS:

It is not their home!

MEL:

I was born here!

DOCTOR:

At that point, the Earth won't belong to anybody. It's anyone's for the taking.

SPENODUS:

Why wait to destroy them in the future, when we can destroy them now?

DOCTOR:

No, that's not what I- Avvox, do you understand?

AVVOX:

I believe I do, Doctor. You propose my people are revived at the same rate as the humans return?

DOCTOR:

A completely level playing field. No one side has the advantage, both have equal claim to the Earth.

SPENODUS:

Our people will never surrender!

AVVOX:

There can be no surrender where there is no conflict, Spenodus.

SPENODUS:

This is treason!

MEL:

Actually, it sounds more like co-habitation.

DOCTOR:

If both races are prepared to trust and respect one another.

SPENODUS:

The humans are undeserving of our respect! We could walk on the surface now, but you would have us wait hundreds of years?

DOCTOR:

Actually, it's more like thousands.

MEL:

Er... That may not be the best selling point, Doctor.

SPENODUS:

I have grown tired of your babbling! Avvox, the controls! Overload the candidate's energy levels, activate the mantric bomb!

DOCTOR:

That won't do you any good, Spenodus. Remember the particle suppressor.

SPENODUS:

I do not believe that device even works!

MEL:

Don't be ridiculous! The Doctor would never resort to such a desperate ruse- (TO DOCTOR) It's not true, is it?

DOCTOR:

I was hoping the subterfuge would last a little longer.

SPENODUS:

Deceitful creature!

FX: HE HITS THE DOCTOR.

DOCTOR:

(REACTS TO THE PUNCH)

AVVOX:

Spenodus, no!

FX: THE DOCTOR HITS THE FLOOR. THE DEVICE ROLLS AWAY.

MEL:

Doctor!

DOCTOR:

I take it that's a "no", then?

SCENE 92: INT. FALCO'S RETREAT – CONFERENCE ROOM

FALCO:

Have you made your mind up yet, Ace? Because I'm starting to wonder why I haven't gone up already.

SHEN:

He's right! Do it, girl!

JODELET:

I have to agree, miss, please kill him.

ACE:

I just- need to think, why won't anyone let me think!

FALCO:

Ladies and gentlemen... and of course, all you kids... This is an historic moment.

ACE:

Shut up!

FALCO:

Our enemies in the Eastern Bloc have effectively declared war on us all by threatening your Chairman.

SHEN:

These are lies! You are deranged, Falco.

FALCO:

Everybody's out to shoot Bart Falco. Folks at home, this is not the first time today your Chairman has had a gun at his head; earlier on, an Eastern Bloc agent by the name of Mel had me in her sights.

ACE:

Mel?

FALCO:

Mm-hm. Proper ruthless little minx, she was. Never trust a redhead.

ACE:

Mel... The nicest person in the whole universe... And you got her to point a gun at you?

FALCO:

What's your point, sweetheart? You want to shoot, go ahead and shoot!

ACE:

Great idea!

FX: GUN FIRES FOUR TIMES. GLASS CRACKS EACH TIME.

SCENE 93: INT. SILURIAN SHIP — BRIDGE

SPENODUS:

Obey my command, Avvox!

AVVOX:

No member of the triad can command another.

SPENODUS:

Send the signal, kill the mammals!

AVVOX:

Not if there us another way!

DOCTOR:

There always is. Listen to her, Spenodus.

SPENODUS:

You will not activate the control?

AVVOX:

I will not. I cannot.

SPENODUS:

Then I shall!

FX: HE MARCHES FORWARD.

MEL:

No, you can't!

DOCTOR:

Mel, don't!

FX: A SCUFFLE.

SPENODUS:

Do not attempt to stop me, filthy creature!

MEL:

I can't let you start a war! Why can't you see this is wrong-
(SHRIEKS AS SHE IS PUSHED)

SPENODUS:

Away!

FX: MEL HITS THE FLOOR.

SPENODUS:

Disgusting mammal! You dare to scratch the scales of a superior being! You shall die for this!

AVVOX:

She is trying to prevent your- our act of madness.

SPENODUS:

She will die for her audacity!

DOCTOR:

I won't permit it, Spenodus!

SPENODUS:

Then die with her!

AVVOX:

No!

FX: FIERCE MANTRIC ENERGY BEAM.

SPENODUS:

(GRADUALLY DYING) Avvox, no! Only primitive mammals... kill their own... kind.

FX: THE BEAM SHUTS OFF. SPENODUS FALLS, DEAD.

AVVOX:

Forgive me, my husband.

DOCTOR:

Avvox, I'm so... I'm so sorry. I never meant for this to happen.

AVVOX:

It is a day for sorrow, Doctor. And a day for apologies.

MEL:

She's right, Doctor. You promised me no-one else was going to get hurt.

SCENE 94: INT. FALCO'S RETREAT – CONFERENCE ROOM

FX: SPARKING, FIZZING CAMERAS.

ACE:

I've shot out your cameras, Falco. You've got no audience. Now what are you going to do?

FALCO:

I guess I'll just explode, and let folk jump to their own conclusions.

ACE:

How? By banging your head against the wall?

FALCO:

That's an idea. It's not Plan A, but it'll have to do.

ACE:

What?

SHEN:

Stop him!!!

FALCO:

So long, Ace, Madam Director, Jodelet... Here we go!

FX: HE HEADBUTTS THE WALL REPEATEDLY.

FALCO:

Oh, come on! Why isn't it working?

FX: A BEEP AND THE DOOR OPENS. THE DOCTOR AND MEL ENTER.

DOCTOR:

I'm afraid the end of humanity has been postponed, Mr Chairman.

MEL:

Indefinitely.

ACE:

Mel!

MEL:

Hello, Ace. Good to see you. Why are you holding that gun?

ACE:

Why-? I don't know. Does anybody else want this? There might be some bullets left.

FX: JODELET LIMPS TOWARDS HER.

JODELET:

I'll take it. Mr Chairman... Come with me, please.

FALCO:

Yeah, I think that's- I'd like that. I wanted to explode, you know.

JODELET:

I know, sir.

FALCO:

Why-why-why would anybody want that?

JODELET:

I'm sure I couldn't say, sir. Come with me, please.

FX: THEY WALK TO THE DOOR.

DOCTOR:

Oh, Mr Jodelet... some of my friends are having a little difficulty with a security robot. Would you mind releasing them?

JODELET:

Of course.

FX: JODELET AND FALCO LEAVE.

SHEN:

I am due an explanation from someone.

DOCTOR:

I entirely agree, but Mel and I are hardly the people to give it.

ACE:

Well, I've got a thing or two to say.

DOCTOR:

And perhaps a thing or two to hear, Ace. May I introduce you to a recent acquaintance of mine...

FX: AVVOX ENTERS.

AVVOX:

Madam Director.

SHEN:

(GASPS)

ACE:

Blimey.

AVVOX:

My name is Avvox. I represent *homo reptilia*.

DOCTOR:

I believe the two of you have a good deal to talk about.

SCENE 95: EXT. FALCO'S RETREAT – SHORELINE

FX: THE DOCTOR AND RUTH WALK.

RUTH:

There are bound to be people from both Blocs on their way here right now.

DOCTOR:

I don't envy you the explanations you'll have to give over the next few days.

RUTH:

The big question is, what do we do about Falco? He can't be allowed to stay in power.

DOCTOR:

Remember, Ruth, the one in charge isn't necessarily the one who wields the power. I think Mr Jodelet will ensure that the transfer of title of Chairman goes smoothly.

RUTH:

I bet he will. Maybe he can arrange a jet to fly you all to Motuo.

DOCTOR:

Thank-you, but there's no need. Avvox and Chordok have agreed to give us a lift back...

FX: NEARBY, THE SILURIAN SHIP RISES FROM THE SEA.

DOCTOR:

There they are now! Goodbye, Professor. Do give my best wishes to Karla One.

RUTH:

She won't appreciate it.

DOCTOR:

All the same. And remember to always have faith.

RUTH:

In what? The future?

DOCTOR:

Why not?

MUSIC: SEGUE FOR TIME PASSING.

SCENE 96: INT. CENTRAL CHAMBER

FX: FADE UP. THE DOCTOR OPERATES HIBERNATION CONTROLS.

CHORDOK:

The future of our race is in your hands, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Well, these hands – which are presently setting the controls for you to be awakened in the year sixteen-oh-eighty-seven – don't belong to a human. I have no quarrel with either species.

AVVOX:

Lay back, Chordok. We shall not see one another for some time.

DOCTOR:

Believe me, I truly wish Spenodus could be joining you in his capsule.

AVVOX:

I, too, Doctor. More than you can ever know. For now, I wish to sleep. When next my eyes open, they shall look upon a new world.

FX: THE CELL DOORS CLOSE.

DOCTOR:

It's the best therapy, Avvox. Take it from one who's seen a few.

SCENE 97: EXT. MOTUO JUNGLE – OUTSIDE THE TARDIS

FX: FADE UP. THE DOCTOR APPROACHES THE SHIP.

MEL:
Here he comes. Everything alright?

DOCTOR:
At this precise moment in Earth's history, far from it. But I suspect it shall be.

MEL:
In time.

DOCTOR:
That's where all the answers are, Mel.

MEL:
You know, if they'd wanted to be woken up a bit earlier, Avvox and Chordok could have used the radiation from the solar flares to revive their entire species.

DOCTOR:
I realise that. I find it quite encouraging that they didn't ask about it.

MEL:
I'll be in the TARDIS, boxing up my language tapes. Don't be too long.

FX: SHE ENTERS THE TARDIS.

ACE:
Here, you'll be wanting your sonic screwdriver back.

FX: HE TAKES THE SCREWDRIVER.

DOCTOR:
Why, thank you, Ace.

ACE:
So... Are we done?

DOCTOR:
With the Silurians, you mean?

ACE:
You tell me. It's like you expect me to prove myself to you, over and over again. How does somebody get to be nine hundred years old and still be so insecure?

DOCTOR:

It's true, I expect a lot of you, Ace. But not too much, never too much.

ACE:

What's that supposed to mean?

DOCTOR:

It means I have faith in the future. And in you.

(MUSIC: CLOSING THEME)